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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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Distance Lends Enchantment.

The sails we see on the ocean,
Areas white as white can be,
But never one in the harbor
As white as the sails at sea.

And the clouds that crown the mountain
With purple and gold delight,
Turn to cold gray mist and vapor
Ere we reach its height.

Stately and fair the vessel
That comes not near our beach;
Stately and grand the mountain
Whose height we may never reach.

Oh, Distance, thou dear enchantress,
Still hold in thy magic veil
The glory of far-off mountains,
The gleam of the far-off sail.

THE YELLOW ROSE.

Adele Haskell formed one of a group of girls who were spending their summer at the seaside, in a romantic little port, made thoroughly delightful by the combination of woodland and wild coast. Inland drives and shaded rambles were as accessible at choice as surf-bathing or the long strolls on the fine white beach, forever washed by the exhilarating waves.

Adele was at this place under the care of her aunt, and with her, under her own care, a younger sister just nearing the fourteenth birthday, and ceasing to be the torment and delight of immediate relatives as l'enfante terrible, only to occupy the same distinctions of concern as "a bright little piece." Georgie Haskell was an irrepressible, mischievous, wonderfully observant and wide-awake creature; and her calm and beautiful elder, Adele, whom she devoutly admired and loved, had nevertheless no light task in taking care of her.

Georgie was often in disgrace, and sometimes in punishment, and her only relief at such moments was to write long letters of complaint to her absent mother. In one of these letters, whose exaggerated tales of woe could only interest the maternal heart, there happened to be, one day in late July, a bit of description incidentally given that throws upon the seaside life at the romantic port a significant glance of comprehension, and shows how the perfect happiness of the place was utterly marred by one slight want, not taken into consideration by the mammas and aunts in their choice of a summer seaside.

"And really," wrote Georgie, "I never knew that men and boys could be of so much importance. Even bad boys would be welcome here; and as for Sam and Henry they would be petted to death by the girls. The night of the ball they had to send twelve miles for just a few; and such a set! But Miss Riley said, 'Oh, anybody for partners.' Olivia H—— has perfectly beautiful dresses—all from Paris—and not a soul to dress for; for she says she won't dress for girls.

"Last night there was a great excitement. Miss Riley said she heard that five young men had engaged rooms for August in this hotel, and that rooms (on the second floor) were being fixed for them. You ought to have seen them. You ought to have seen Olivia. 'They won't come to-night, will they?' she said; for she had nothing on but her plain black silk and a turned down collar. But to-day she's dressed splendidly—plum-color and salmon. I wish you could see her gown; it's lovely. They are coming in the stage to-night, and I do hope we will have some fun, and I want you, dear mamma, to write especially to Adele—because she is awfully stupid about some things—that if there are picnics I am to go, and to tea parties, for I'm fourteen," etc.

The five young men came, others were soon added to the number, and there was no more dullness that season. Drives, picnics, sails, rambles, everything that could be devised for lending wings to the summer hours, found plentiful energy to prevent dreams from losing the "name of action." All went merrily to mid-August.

In mid-August a keen observer might have noticed in the little community—outwardly all gayety and suave amity—certain ominous signs threatening the general peace in the formation of cliques. In these cliques there were whisperings and mystery, as if in disaffection or disapproval of each other. Adele Haskell with her natural reserve held herself apart from personal confidences, and having in the seaside circle no intimate friend, was not quick to perceive this change in the daily life of her companions. All the more when the change suddenly became palpable did she feel herself alone and harshly shut out from the sympathies of those who at first had seemed anxious to establish with her the most confiding friendship. Fortunately the rapid succession of diversions gave her little time to brood over the cause of this coldness, which was confined to the girls, the young men having with admirable tact equalized their attentions, so that no one could feel the weight of masculine neglect, least of all the beautiful Adele.

One of these considerate youths was, however, unconsciously the source of disaffection, and that no other than Harvey Ellsworth, the favorite of the whole house, the manly beau-ideal of the younger girls, and the distinguished master of ceremonies in every plan devised by the elders, both of whom submitted to his judgment and direction.

"Is it not really ridiculous," said Olivia H—— to her half-dozen bosom friends, in that confidential hour when the gentlemen were not present, "the manner of Adele to Mr. Ellsworth? She is so conscious, so affectedly shy—for there is not any real shyness about her. I believe she is actually in love with him. And it is so absurd, for any one can see that he never gives her a thought. I have watched him quite closely; and although he is polite, as he has to be, of course, he never cares to talk to her or to dance with her. He never gives her an admiring glance. And the other night about the music, he was almost rude to her; that is, rude for him. Well, I never liked Adele particularly; I never could see the beauty people talk about. And now I like her less than ever, and I should think that Harvey Ellsworth would be positively disgusted."

"I have no doubt that he is disgusted," said Matilda Ownes. "Of course he wouldn't like to show it And Adele acts as much as to say, in her quiet way, 'He is secretly in love with me.' Oh, I should just like to see her vanity dampened a little. Girls, let us have some fun; let us bring Adele Haskell out."

"How do you mean 'bring her out?'"

"Why, let us make some plan to set her face to face with her folly, and give her remarkable serene dignity a good lesson."

"What plan can we make?"

They were not long in finding one; for, given the mischievous intent, and there is always a scheme ready at hand to give the mischief expression.

The plan was a bold one, and several days elapsed before it was thoroughly completed and ready for execution. It might have perished carelessly as it began but for one or two aggravating circumstances which in the mean time made Adele appear to be more than ever appropriating the desirable Mr. Ellsworth.

During these days the susceptible little Georgie found herself very kindly noticed by Olivia and Olivia's particular friends. At last one morning Matilda Owns said to her:

"Georgie, do you want to have some fun, and help us with a plan of ours that will be an excellent joke?"

Georgie declared that she was ready for anything; she loved fun and she loved jokes.

Having been bound to secrecy, she was directed to write at dictation a letter Matilda would compose, and to use in writing her extraordinary skill in imitation. They produced the handwriting she was to copy, in slips from a game of "Consequences," containing sentences written one evening by Mr. Ellsworth.

"Whom is the letter to?" asked Georgie.

"That," said Matilda, "you are not to know. Then if any questions are asked when the joke comes off you can say truly that you are ignorant."

Georgie looked thoughtful at this, and hesitated. "I think I ought to know whom I am writing to," she said. The girls overruled her objection. "You will know as soon as it is best," they said. "And you can trust us that it is written to the right person."

So Matilda dictated:

"Forgive me if I address you too hastily and too boldly. You are in all my thoughts every moment, and I feel that I cannot resist the opportunity that may never occur again. May I see you for a few moments alone? If you will grant me this request—and I beg you as you value the true devotion of my heart not to refuse—please wear to-night in your hair a yellow rose."

This letter had been carefully composed, and it was dictated by Matilda from a manuscript approved by all the girls concerned in this practical joke.

"Now sign it," said Olivia.

"How shall I sign it?" asked the child, who had succeeded by sharp scrutiny of the model in making the writing quite characteristic.

"Why, 'Harvey Ellsworth,' of course. 'Tis a pity we could not get his signature for you to copy exactly, but you must make it from the letters you have. There is a capital H to begin with."

"Oh, Matilda," said Georgie, "I could not sign a man's name. That would be wrong, I am sure. No one has a right to sign another man's name. Why, that would be forgery." She was quite decided.

"Well, it must be signed," said Olivia, "or it will not be of any use. Of course no one would wear a rose for an anonymous lover. Come, don't be obstinate, Georgie; we shall lose our whole joke."

"I will tell you what she can do," said Matilda, who had some faint misgiving of conscience herself on this point; she can sign it in initials—'H. E.' That might be anybody; at least it might be any He. Come, child, don't haggle; the whole affair is nothing but a bit of fun. He! he! always comes after a good joke, you know, Georgie."

So Georgie, having found in the scraps of "Consequences" the proper capitals, signed "H. E." with a modest flourish, and the note, after due inspection and admiration, was signed and sealed.

"Now please let me direct it," said Georgie. "I'll promise not to tell."

"Oh, we have a plan about the direction," Olivia said. "Now you have done your part nobly, and if there is ever anything we can do for your pleasure, be sure to let us know."

"I should like to see the fun," said Georgie. "And you need not tell me who it is, for I know it is Miss Riley. And it's almost too bad, only I suppose a real old maid—a real flirting old maid, I mean—doesn't mind whom she wears yellow roses for. She will just be wondering why he doesn't come up and ask her to take a drive or walk around the piazza by moonlight."

Success smiled upon the completion of the practical joke. When the 11 A. M. mail had arrived, and the customary application for letters was made at the hotel office, Mr. Ellsworth appeared there, looking over his own budget, as fortune would have it, quite alone. Then Olivia came sauntering gracefully along the corridor, and coming near him, paused.

"Oh, Mr. Ellsworth," said she, "can you reach that pen on the desk, and will you just direct this little note? It is only a line to Adele; I must send it to her room. Just 'Miss Adele Haskell,' please." And she turned to order a bell-boy for the errand.

The ink of its address was hardly dry when Adele received the note. There was a picnic that day at Seven-miles Falls, a drive home by early moonlight and high tea at 9. Immediately before tea the toilets were made for the evening, and a by-plot was contrived by which Georgie Haskell was detained from being present at the critical moment of the joke's denouement. When tea was nearly over she took her place at table, and glanced at Miss Riley; there was the yellow rose in her hair! Mr. Ellsworth, perfectly unconscious, was seated nearly opposite her. Then Georgie looked cautiously at Olivia; there was a yellow rose in her hair. All the girls, even Adele, had yellow roses in their hair. Mr. Ellsworth had a yellow rose in his buttonhole. Other gentlemen had similar boutonnieres.

Georgie was slightly bewildered; but her keen appetite for supper after all her open-air exercise assuaged her curiosity, and she contented herself to await the explanation of this complication of yellow roses until after she should have devoured her oysters and salad.

The affair had taken place simply, but satisfactorily. The girls specially interested had hastened to their tea. Adele came rather late. She wore an ivory-colored gown, with gold ornaments; she looked very beautiful. In her dark hair, half hidden by the heavy braid, was a yellow rose-bud. She took her place not far from Olivia. On the table opposite Olivia was a basin of yellow roses. The young lady drew it toward her, after Adele entered, and said, in a nonchalant but distinctly audible voice, "Yellow roses seem to be the fashion to-night." With these words she took one from the vase, and stuck it jauntily in the braid of her hair. The girls near her did the same. Then Olivia ordered the basin to be passed around the table, so that all present might select a flower.

At the instant that the sentence had passed Olivia's lips Adele flushed quickly. She did not raise her eyes immediately; but when she did she looked fully into Olivia's face, then at Matilda, whose half-suppressed laugh had reached her. Then she dropped her eyes again without allowing them to transmit any expression of surprise, or anger, or suspicion. But the quick flush faded into a painful pallor. She looked for a few moments as if she were fainting; but no, her spirit rallied. She went on with her tea. She even, as the waiter, not noticing the bud in her hair, held the basin to her, took from it a rose, and placed it in her bodice. She left the table when several others left it, so as not to attract observation, and went to her own room.

The plot had succeeded. She had been set face to face with her own folly.

When Georgie rushed to Matilda to hear "how the joke went off," all Matilda said was, "Hush, don't you see her?" and glanced toward Miss Riley.

But when Georgie a few minutes later went to find her sister, whom she missed from the parlor, she had difficulty in bringing any answer to the locked door of the room which the sisters shared together. When Adele, after delay, opened it, there was no concealing the fact that her eyes were red with weeping. She had evidently been shaken with some tempest of emotion.

"Oh, Addie!" cried the child, "what is the matter? What has happened?" She caught sight of two yellow roses—a bud and a flower—tossed on the floor. "Oh, my darling Addie! my beautiful, splendid, noble sister! what have they done to you? Oh, I'll kill them every one; indeed I will," cried Georgie, for the whole truth flashed on her instantly. Adele was the victim of the plot. "And I'll kill myself too," cried Georgie.

It was now Adele's turn for exclamation. "Be still, be still my child; don't talk so wildly. Nothing has happened; no one has done anything to me. I was tired, and I cried. I felt tired, that's all. Oh, I feel so tired of all the world to-night!" And here Adele, seeing that Georgie was quite hushed, flung herself into an arm-chair, and burying her face in her hands, went on weeping.

Georgie stood pefectly still, as if petrified—petrified as to motion, but not petrified as to expression. Across her mobile child face passed a conflict of feeling—sorrow, indignation, pity, and at last resolve. From this last sentiment, resolve, her manner changed entirely; something of a womanly air took possession of her childishness. She came to Adele like a little mother.

"Come, my dearest, you are tired out, and I must see you lying down to rest before I go downstairs. We children"—here the small head gave its habitual scornful toss—"are to dance first; but you must be downstairs at 10. I know you will be rested by that time, and I want you particularly, for my sake, to come down."

All the while she talked she was caressing Adele, and between the caresses she unfastened her ornaments and unlaced her gown. She brought the robe de chambre. "For you are to be down at 10, so you cannot undress entirely, darling. But just lie down on the silk coverlet," which coverlet she proceeded to unfold and to spread on the bed.

Adele ceased crying; she was passive to Georgie's will. And Georgie having seen her sister quite in a restful attitude, and having made her solemnly promise not to shed another tear, and not to think of anything that troubled her, turned the lamp-light low, and went downstairs. She danced "the Lanciers" for which she was engaged, and then went out alone into the cool, sweet night air of the moon-lit piazza. This piazza was one of the pleasure haunts of the midsummer nights; it made, with some detours under pavilions of an ornamented court-yard, the complete circuit of the hotel.

Georgie walked slowly along the piazza past two or three groups of girls, until she came to the angle that turned upon that portion of the portico which the gentlemen used after dinner and after tea for smoking. There were a few young men there with their cigars. Among them was Mr. Ellsworth. To him the child went boldly.

"Mr. Eilsworth, please could you come with me a minute to the Blue Pavilion?"

He could not refuse; indeed, he flung away his cigar with all politeness, and put the little hand gallantly upon his arm.

She said not a word till they reached the pavilion. Then she withdrew her arm from his suddenly, and turning toward him with a face glowing intensely with the absorbing thought her heart held, took both of his hands in hers.

"Dear Mr. Ellsworth, a terrible trouble has happened."

"Not to Adele?"

"Yes, to Adele. And I have been in it. Oh, I'm a dreadful, dreadful, dreadful girl! Will you help me, dear Mr. Ellsworth?"

"To my utmost," said Harvey Ellsworth, with every appearance of sincerity, and even anxiety.

"I must tell you everything first," said the child; "and I don't know how to, but I must. Well, the girls wanted to play a joke on Adele—on Adele, just think of it! And so they wrote her a note, and pretended that you wrote it, but in reality I did it, for I copy handwriting. But oh, I never, never will copy anything again, for I believe it is breaking the Second Commandment—it is making a graven likeness. Oh, isn't it, Mr. Ellsworth?"

"Go on, my child," said that gentleman, with impatience undisguised.

"And we sent the note, saying that you adored her, and wanted to see her all alone; and if she would let you, she must come down to tea to-night wearing a yellow rose."

"And did she wear it?"

And here Georgie, petrified again—petrified this time in motion, speech, expression. There was something so intense in the way in which Harvey Ellsworth asked this question, something so like an electrical shock thrilling Georgie in every nerve upon which his voice fell. Soft as that voice was, it rang like a violin string that gives the note and breaks giving it; and his eyes shone like points of fire—at least she thought they did.

"Did she wear it?"

Oh, Georgie, you will never be a child again after to-night. The terror, the responsibility, the mingled insight and apprehension of this concentration of experience, forbid you ever to return to the reckless innocence of fate.

She paused one moment longer. She dropped his hands, and covering her eyes stood helplessly before him. Was it, then, to be either betrayal or desertion of Adele? One of these two miseries.

"It is a secret," half sobbed the child. "A good man like you would never tell it. Yes, Mr. Ellsworth, she wore it. And now"—she changed the attitude to one confiding and imploring—"and now you must help me. She must not be disgraced, my darling, noble sister, and laughed at by all the house; and I—my own hand did it."

She felt again something like an electrical shock, for she had looked up to his face; and the face of Harvey Ellsworth at that moment was in a rapture—a rapture of happiness.

Her heart lightened as she went on. "You must pretend to Adele that you did write it; she must never know that the girls made such a plan; she must think that she was mistaken; for, oh! she has been crying dreadfully. You must send her another note, and say you are so glad she wore the rose."

"And I am so glad," said Mr. Ellsworth.

"And then—for she did consent," this Georgie said regretfully—"since she did consent, you must walk around the piazza with her, and make up something to comfort her."

"I shall not have to make it up," said Mr. Ellsworth.

"Then come, quick, and write the message," cried the impetuous Georgie.

By 10 o'clock Adele, re-arrayed in her lovely costume, with the rose-bud in her hair, and the message, "Meet me in the Blue pavilion," written by his own hand, brought to her by her own Georgie—his message, with one trembling kiss upon it, safely stowed in the pocket of her ivory-colored gown—went downstairs just as the waltz music in the parlor struck up jubilantly.

And in the Blue pavilion, safe with Mr. Ellsworth, Georgie, blessed Georgie—for so she felt herself that moment—left her.

"Adele," said the manly voice, with that manliest tone in it that springs from true devotion, "I shall thank you all my life for granting me this happiness. May I spend my life—are you going to let me, dear Adele, spend my life in thanking you for it?"

These questions followed each other closely; so closely because the proud, sensitive girl, to whom all expression of that which was really sacred to her was by her very constitution most difficult, had been this night so tossed and wearied by pain and pain's misgivings that she melted at love's first touch. There was no need to ask, "Do you love me?" between the dedicatory questions. The sweet face, agitated and tender, the hands that he clasped in his, trembling, told without the asking that she loved him.

He drew her near to him there in the solitude, in the shaded moonlight, in the midsummer air, and went on with all a lover's resistless fervor: "My darling, I hardly dared—hardly dared to hope for this after our cruel separation. When we parted last year in Florence, Adele, and you said 'forever,' I knew as deeply as you could care to have me know that I never could love another—not really love another. Do you know, my darling, did you hear, that I was very ill at Paris? They called it Roman fever, but it was the fever of fate, Adele. Many weeks it consumed me. Then I was aroused myself, or when something beyond myself aroused me to the fact of living again, I took up life simply as a burden. 'If I can give a ray of happiness to those unhappy as myself, let me live,' I thought; 'but for me there is no joy in living.' And now we have met again, It was a strange accident that brought me to this place. I must tell you of it some time, darling. But we have met again, and this time it is forever. Adele—my love."

As little Georgie in her motherly treatment of her sister had mingled with her words and service her tender caresses, so Adele's lover now between his words lavished his mute endearment.

"We have met again, and this time forever."

"Well, I declare," said Olivia, when on the morrow of the unkind plot's denouement the engagement was announced of Harvey Ellsworth and Adele Haskell—"I do declare that men are the most deceitful creatures. Who could ever have dreamed that those two people had ever been anything to each other, had actually been engaged, they say, and the engagement broken off by Adele's guardian? Why, no one could have seemed more indifferent than that Harvey Ellsworth has seemed; how she can trust him or have any faith in him I cannot imagine. He certainly acted coldly enough, and as if he did not care for her."

"Perhaps he does not care for her now," said Matilda Owens.

And at the very moment that she said it Harvey Ellsworth—on the ocean shore, far up at the White Cove, where the breakers came in magnificently, and where the blue sea, far as eye could look, was spangled as if strewn with golden roses—Harvey Ellsworth was lying in the white sand at Adele's feet, with his lips seeking her hand again and again, and his eyes looking long and deep into hers, and his heart saying to his heart of hearts, "At last Heaven has given me the woman of my life, the woman of my soul."—*Harper's Weekly.*

Stir the Others Up.

"Excellent sermon this morning," said Deacon Goodwill to his neighbor, as they lingered in the vestibule to shake hands with the brethren.

"Well, purty good; purty good. Ain't quite up to old Parson Slocum. He used to give it to 'em straight. He preached agin wickedness in the land."

"To be sure, but this man preaches right to us, personally."

"That's jest the trouble. I go to church to hear other folks pitched into. I don't want to be rankled up myself." Just then the minister passed along, and with a dubious shake of the head he cut short his remarks.—*New Haven Register.*

FORTY-TWO YEARS IN PRISON.

Release of a Dickens' Hero Who Has Served Nine Terms in a Penitentiary.

Charles Langheimer, the old German made famous in Dickens' "American Notes" as the subject of a pathetic description of the effects of the solitary confinement system in the Eastern penitentiary, Philadelphia, forty-two years ago, and who appeared in Dickens' eyes as "a dejected, heart-broken criminal, whose life has been cruelly tortured out of him," was recently released from the service of his ninth term, since Dickens first saw him in that prison, and made straight for the house of his only daughter. His trunk had preceded him, containing numerous articles of his own wondrous handiwork while in prison, such as pictures, toys and various ingeniously-constructed designs in wood. His leave-taking from the prison officials was characteristic. To their civil "Good-bye, Charlie. When are you coming back again?" the old man bridled up, threw back his head, and, with flashing eyes, showered upon them the most violent torrent of billingsgate in German. This treatment, to men with whom he had been on the best of terms, and accustomed to associate with daily for the past two years and eight months, would look cruel from anybody else, but from Charley Langheimer it is merely taken as a matter of course.

He will shortly celebrate his seventy-ninth birthday. His last term was for three years for stealing money from a safe, but good behavior enabled him to come out, as it has always done before, four months ahead of the expiration of his time. The best part of forty-two years he has spent in the penitentiary. His faculty for adapting his hands to almost any trade under the sun, and for decorating and painting in the most artistic manner wall or ceiling, gives him a prestige out at the penitentiary such as is perhaps not enjoyed by any other prisoner in the country. His clean, orderly habits, his love of neatness, and his knack of converting the most forbidding sort of a cell into an abode of comfort and beauty by the addition of flower pots and plants, which he has a wonderful talent for bringing on, and, above all, his gift for decorating the walls cause the penitentiary officials invariably, after he goes away, to feel lonely without him. It generally happens that a very short interval elapses before he is back again.

Two strong points have been developed in Langheimer's character since Dickens saw and wrote about him—pride of self and hatred of newspaper men. The mere mention of the latter class is as a drop of scalding liquid on his tongue. His small, gray eyes gleam like fire, his gray beard bristles, his wrinkled, nervous face contorts, his whole frame quivers as he jumps from his chair in the most tragic outburst of uncontrollable rage, and brings his fist flown on table or stand.

Charley says he will never go back to the prison again. This, however, is the same language he has been using ever since his release from his first term after Dickens saw him in 1840. He has a great deal to say about the discipline of the prison and his good treatment there.

It is a known fact that Langheimer has been tried numerous times for the purpose of seeing whether he would avail himself of his opportunities of escape, and he has on every occasion spurned these chances. The prison officials have such confidence in him that there is not one of them but avers that if he was to get out by any mischance a day before his time expired, he would walk back and deliver himself up.

American History--Important Events.

1620. Landing made on Plymouth Rock.
1621. First Thanksgiving kept. No turkey.
1622. First meeting-house built.
1640. First printing press.
1648. Witches first hung.
1649. Men are commanded to wear short hair.
1662. More witches hung in Salem.
1702. Yale college founded in New Haven.
1704. First newspaper printed at Boston.
1705 Coffee is tasted.
1720. Tea is tried, but taxation makes it costly.
1721. Postoffice started.
1721. Potatoes planted as a curiosity. Singing by note in the meeting-houses, which caused a great deal of trouble.
1740. Tinware manufactured.
1755. An organ built but not allowed to be played in the meeting-house.
1756. Benjamin Franklin invents the lightning rod.
1760. First attempt at fashion. Collars are worn on shirts and chaises appear.
1765. Liberty talked of. No more using of stamped paper.
1770. Wooden clocks made.
1773. Trouble begins about tea; chests of it thrown into Boston harbor.
1774. The streets of Boston are lighted with oil-lamps.
1780. Umbrellas used by a few rich people, and much laughed at.
1792. Silk worms raised, and in a few houses silk carpets are seen.
1795-1800. Pantaloons take the place of breeches for ordinary wear, and plates are used at breakfast and tea.
1807. A steamboat on the Hudson.
1817. Stoves first appear in meeting-houses, although some think they showed more fire than religion.
1818. A steamboat on Long Island Sound.
1819. A steamer goes across the Atlantic.
1823. Gas in Boston. Coal. Steel pens take the place of quills.
1823. Ruffles disappear from shirt fronts.
1828. Love apples are tasted hesitatingly, but are found novel and palatable, and are called tomatoes, and used as a vegetable.
1832. A railroad built.
1833. Matches used instead of the tinder-box.
1837. First paper money used, called shin-plasters.
1838 Envelopes first used.
1839. Daguerotypes are taken.
1844 First electric message sent.
1847. Sewing machines invented.
1858 Ocean cable laid. Only one message sent for about ten years.
1865. Abraham Lincoln assassinated
1871 Chicago burned.
1876 Party in Philadelphia called the "Centennial."
1881. Garfield assassinated.

Character is the diamond that cratches every other stone.

FOR THE LADIES.

A Prince's Present.

One of Prince Leopold's gifts to his bride was a fan of most delicate workmanship and design. The sticks are of goldfish pearl, inlaid with gold, which grows paler in tint as the tapering points are approached. The material of the fan itself is lace leaf, on which the designs of the garlands on the sticks are repeated, the blossoms chosen being marguerites, flowers, which, with the daffodil and pink, are immensely in favor at present. Between each daisy wreath are roses, the petals of which are detached, and form a fluttering shower with the slightest movement of the fan.

White Dresses.

White dresses for watering-place toilets are made of white gauzes, barege, grenadines and Spanish lace in the piece. Embroidered nun's veiling and the new brocaded China crapes are also used for these dresses, which, though made short, are the most elaborate dresses for the most ceremonious entertainments. For the simpler white toilets that young graduates wear at commencements, and for day use at the summer resorts, plain sheer nun's veiling and the softest mull with embroidered trimmings will be used. There is nothing prettier for the youthful girl graduate than the mull dresses with many polka-dotted and scalloped flounces that can be bought ready-made from $20 to $25. The round, full waist of such a dress needs only a broad sash of white faille or of moire to complete it; the skirt has long upper drapery on the back and the dotted ruffles cover the front and sides. The plain white nun's veiling is more often made with a jersey waist, paniers and plaited skirt enriched with a little embroidery done on the material, and sometimes with velvet ribbon bows of dark color. The polonaise, formed by paniers sewed on the edge of a jersey basque, is found on many of the newest white lawn suits at the furnishing houses, with flounces of embroidery on the lower skirt; two colors of satin ribbon form the bows on these dresses, such as porcelain blue laid over lemon yellow, or dark cardinal over pale pink.—*Bazar.*

Fashion Fancies.

Fashion is running wild over embroideries of every kind, and this trimming is used with a lavish hand upon toilets designed for every occasion.

Various shades of gray are much worn this season. Steel gray will be adopted by elderly ladies, while softer hues, showing a sheen of pearl or silver, will be used for youthful wearers.

A high-necked, long-sleeved, belted waist of muslin or self-colored gingham is worn under low-necked, short-sleeved dresses by little girls when the weather or the occasion does not permit the low, sleeveless garment.

When tea gowns are made of white or tinted camel's hair, they have usually collars, cuffs, sashes, pockets and revers of velvet in various colors—violet, copper, red, aurora, pink, terra cotta, bronze green, ruby red and sapphire blue.

Deep and full box-plaited ruches, shell ruching, diagonal puffs, turret blocks falling over plaitings, and a host of other odd trimmings appear on the bottom of the skirts of late importations and home productions of costumes.

Demi-wigs or false fronts of natural curl or water waved hair, make the dressing of the hair a matter of only a few moments. These fronts are now made so ingeniously that it is impossible to tell who does and who does not wear them.

The mull neck scarfs lately so popular are now utilized as fichus tied or loosely knotted on the bosom of the corsage, while the neck ribbon is placed above them around the neck, inside the dress collar, but outside the ruche or linen collar.

Lawn tennis suits have skirts of lawn tennis stripes in bright and æsthetic combinations, while the tunics and blouse waists are of light flannel serge in complementary colors to those of the stripes. The cuffs, collars, revers and bands are of the striped stuff.

Sloping shoulders are enduringly unfashionable. In days gone by their possession was considered indispensable to establish any claim to having a good figure. Nowadays fashionable women dress the shoulders as much as possible to produce the desired height and squareness—shirred scarfs, high puffed sleeves, and oven beaded epaulets and floral garnitures being set upon the shoulders to produce extra height. So it seems that even the standard of the beautiful is regulated by the dictates of fashion.

Dresses of sheer and fine French lawn, almost as gaudy as organdie, are made up with handsome trimmings of imitation duchesse lace edgings, falling over plaited ruffles on the skirt. The panier and tablier draperies are trimmed with the same lace, while the upper part of the coat sleeve is formed of two bands of the lace sewed together. The unlined corsage has a fichu of the lawn trimmed with the lace. It also encircles the throat and wrists. White satin ribbon bows are placed on all parts of the costume demanding such decoration.

The variety of grenadines is so great at present that these dresses will be more used than they have been; for young ladies the Spanish lace grenadine is made over colored satin—notably terra cotta red, olive green and salmon colors; for older ladies the fine taffeta grenadine of sewing silk is used as a transparent above rich colors, while for those who prefer all black dresses two kinds of grenadine are used, combining the plain or striped armure grenadine, with brocades that have large balls, flowers or fruits, apples, pears or plums brocaded on relief upon a satin lustrous ground.

Mainly through the efforts of Colonel John C. Calhoun, a son of the famous statesman of that name, a stock company is going into cotton culture extensively in Chicot county, Ark. The capital is provided by New England men and amounts to $1 000,000 Plantations aggregating 32,000 acres have been purchased along the route of a projected railroad and bordering the Mississippi river.

The Japanese, having no cattle, sheep or pigs, but few horses and fowls, depend on the sewage of towns for the fertilizing of their farms.

SUNDAY READING.

A Faithful Elephant.

There is a beautiful story of an old elephant engaged in battle on the plains of India. He was a standard-bearer and carried on his huge back the royal ensign, the rallying point of the Poona host. At the beginning of the fight he lost his master. The mahout or driver had just given him the word to halt when he received a fatal wound and fell to the ground, where he lay under a heap of slain. The obedient elephant stood still while the battle closed around him and the standard he carried. He never stirred a foot, refusing either to advance or retire as the conflict became hotter and fiercer, until the Mahrattas, seeing the standard still flying steadily in its place, refused to believe that they were being beaten, and rallied again and again round the colors. And all this while, mid the din of battle, the patient animal stood, straining its ears to catch the sound of that voice it would never hear again.

At length the tide of conquest left the field deserted. The Mahrattas swept on in pursuit of the flying foe, but the elephant like a rock stood there, with the dead and dying around, and the ensign waving in its place.

For three days and nights it remained where its master had given him command to halt. No bribe nor threat could move it. They then sent to a village one hundred miles away and brought the mahout's little son. The noble hero seemed then to remember how his driver had sometimes given his authority to the little child, and immediately, with all the shattered trappings clanging as he went, paced quietly and slowly away. What a lesson of fidelity is taught us by the faithfulness of this dumb creature to his master! "One is your master, even Christ." Do you stay where he puts you till His voice calls you away?

Religious News and Notes.

The curates of England have been numbered by the various diocesan officers, and found to amount to 5,640.

Among the 275,000 Indians reported in the United States there are 219 churches and 30,000 church members.

About two and a half million copies of the revised New Testament have been circulated thus far in Great Britain and India.

The minutes of the General Association, including the churches in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, gives a list of 263 Congregational churches, 256 ministers, 34,767 members, of whom 2,133 were received during the past year, leaving a gain of 706 over all losses. The benevolent contributions amounted to $61,879.

In Boston they have been taking the census of church-goers, and found 49,377 in Catholic churches. The Baptist churches ranked next after the Catholic, with 15,715, while the Congregationalists returned 15,000, and the Episcopalians stood next with 12,040. The collective Protestant attendance was 75,000.

"Please, sir, I want a Bible," said a bright youth. The Bible was handed to the boy who had been sent for it, and was about to carry it away. But he stopped a moment and inquired, "Is it this year's?" That boy had heard something about the revision of the New Testament, but couldn't tell exactly what it was.

The annual summary of British contributions to missionary societies has just been completed by Canon Scott Robertson. It is as follows: Church of England Foreign Missions, $2,329,080; Church-men and Nonconformist societies, $885 370; English and Welsh Nonconformists, $1,531 565; Scotch and Irish Presbyterians, $654,875; total, $5,310,950.

Man and Insects.

The only nerves (worth mentioning) in the human body which are not under the control of the brain, are those of the heart and other internal organs; and over these parts, as everybody knows, we have not any voluntary power. But all our limbs and muscles are moved in accordance with impulses sent down from the brain, so that, for example, when I have made up my mind to send a telegram to a friend, my legs take me duly to the telegraph office, my hand writes the proper message, and my tongue undertakes the necessary arrangements with the clerk. But in the insect's body there is no such regular subordination of all the parts composing the nervous system to a single central organ or head office. The largest knot of nerve matter, it is true, is generally to be found in the neighborhood of the sense organs, and it receives direct nerve bundles from the eyes, antennæ, mouth and other chief adjacent parts; but the wings and legs are moved by separate knots of nerve cells, connected by a sort of spinal cord with the head, but capable of acting quite independently on their own account. Thus, if we cut off a wasp's head and stick it on a needle in front of some sugar and water, the mouth will greedily begin to eat the sweet syrup, apparently unconscious of the fact that it has lost its stomach, and that the food is quietly dropping out of the gullet at the other end as fast as it is swallowed. So, too, if we decapitate that queer Mediterranean insect, the praying mantis, the headless body will stand catching flies with its outstretched arms, and fumbling about for its mouth when it has caught one, evidently much surprised to find that its head is unaccountably missing. In fact, whatever may be the case with man, the insect, at least, is really a conscious automaton. It sees or smells food, and it is at once impelled by its nervous constitution to eat it. It receives a sense-impression from the bright hue of a flower, and it is irresistibly attracted toward it, as the moth is to the candle. It has no power of deliberation, no ability even to move its own limbs in unaccustomed manners. Its whole life is governed for it by its fixed nervous constitution, and by the stimulations it receives from outside. And so, though the world probably appears much the same to the beetle as to us, the nature of its life is very different. It acts like a piece of clockwork mechanism, wound up to perform a certain number of fixed movements, and incapable of ever going beyond the narrow circle for which it is designed.—*Grant Allen.*

Two-thirds of the members of the American House of Representatives are lawyers, while in the English house of commons only one-sixth of the members belong to the legal profession.

Darkly Now.

We see so darkly now;
Oh! could I place
My soul where thine must meet it, face to face
Thy justice would allow
That I am wronged;
But—we see darkly now.

We see so darkly now,
That I may die,
Nor e'er the wrong thou think'st of me deny
Nor ever tell thee how
Thou art belov'd;
We see so darkly now.

We see so darkly now,
Yet One hath grace
To make us, e'en on earth, see face to face
To Him my heart I bow
In hope; albeit
We see so darkly now.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Spots on the sun—Slipper marks.

Man who has caught a boy stealing—"Don't you know that Satan gets naughty little boys?" Boy—"I know it now."

When we asked our girl to marry us she said she didn't mind—and we have since found out that she didn't.—*Toledo American.*

A gentleman who was asked for his marriage certificate quietly took off his hat and pointed to a bald spot. The evidence was conclusive.

A Cincinnati journal remarks that for men to stand in front of churches when the ladies are coming out is small potatoes. As if there could be no small potato mashers.

A writer speaks learnedly of "English Interiors," without stating, however, that the average English interior is happiest when full of roast beef and plum pudding.—*Picayune.*

The many disasters to which our country has fallen a victim this year have been in a great measure compensated for by the destruction of an accordion factory at Breslau, L. I., recently.

One of the managers of an hospital asked an Irish nurse which he considered the most dangerous of the many cases then in the hospital. "That, sur," said Pat, as he pointed to a case of surgical instruments lying on the table.

"It rains, ma," said Estelle, "I don't think I will attend church to-day." "It rains," said Estelle's ma a few nights subsequently; "you had better not attend the theatre to-night." "Oh, ma," said Estelle, "I can wear my rubbers and waterproof."

A MATTER OF OBSERVATION.

A busy retail grocer
Whom we all surely know, sir,
Was asked one day, in a friendly way,
By a country chap who had come to stay
Till the mail came in at the close of day,
"What are your gross receipts, sir?"
"He, he! ha, ha! ho, ho, sir!"
Laughed the busy retail grocer,
As he pointed out, with laugh and shout,
The barrels and boxes ranged about,
"You can plainly see, beyond a doubt,
What are my grocery seats, sir!"
—*Camden Advance.*

Dangers of Ignorance.

One cannot judge from the brief accounts given what are the precise causes of such disasters, but there is reason to believe that ignorance is prolific; that many persons have only a vague knowledge of the qualities of nitro-glycerine, cannot recognize it when they see it, and are not acquainted with the various forms in which it is compounded, or with the peculiar dangers of handling it carelessly. Nitro glycerine itself is a dense, yellowish liquid, but in order to diminish the danger attending its use, fine earth, ground mica, sawdust, or some similar powder, is saturated with it, and thus the various blasting powders, known as dynamite, mica powder, dualin, rend-rock, etc., are formed. These compounds can be transported with comparative safety. But the nitro-glycerine easily drains off from the powder and oozes from any crevice in the vessel in which the compound is kept. Drops of it thus bedewing the edges of a box may easily be mistaken for oil escaping, and if workmen ignorantly endeavor to nail the box tighter, or to open it for examination, there will be a disastrous explosion. Several have occurred in past years in this way. The victims knew, no doubt, that nitro-glycerine (or the compounds) may be exploded by a blow (contact with fire

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1882.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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COUNTY DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

A Mass Convention of the Democratic party of Forsyth County, will be held on Saturday, the 24th of June, 1882, at the Court-House, in Winston, to appoint delegates to the State Convention, to be held on the 5th of July next, and to the Judicial and Congressional Conventions hereafter to be called.

All Democrats of the county are requested to attend.

By order of the Executive Committee.
M. W. NORFLEET, Ch'm.

—Owing to strikes, all the nail mills in Wheeling, West Va., have been closed.

—Some Louisiana plantations are still under water.

—Eighteen hundred barrels of Irish potatoes were shipped from Newbern one day last week.

—The next New Garden Fair will be held in Greensboro.

—The Fruit Fair will be held in Greensboro on the 9th and 10th of August.

—The exact population of the country, according to the last census, is 50,155,783.

—The trial of the Mallay boys has been adjourned to the 15th of June, on account of sickness of one of the jurors.

—The Court in banc have declined to reopen Guiteau's case for argument.

—The Graduating Class of the Greensboro Female College numbered 12.

—1000 crates of peaches went North through Greensboro, Sunday. A crate is about one-third of a bushel.

—Gov. Jarvis has ordered special terms of the Superior Court in Stokes County, July 17th, by Judge Gilmer. In Caswell, July 19th, by Judge Shipp.

—Apache Indians are fleeing from Mexico to New Mexico, pursued by Mexicans who are slaying them for a reward of $300 offered by their government for each scalp of a hostile.

—By a vote of the people the fence law was adopted in a section of Guilford county, lying centrally in the county, and extending to the suburbs of Greensboro. The new regulation, after a hot contest prevailed by a majority of nine.

SALE OF GREENSBORO COLLEGE.—We learn from the Greensboro *Patriot* that the building and grounds of the college, containing 41 acres of land, was sold to the N. C. Railroad Company for $20,000, and the bid was afterwards transferred to other parties in the interest of the college. The school will go on as heretofore.

—Davidson County Republican Convention met at Lexington on the 27th ult., W. F. Henderson, chairman. The following delegates were chosen to the State Convention: L. E. Johnson, W. F. Henderson, Geo. Kineday and P. A. Hoover. Alternates: J. T. Cramer, R. L. Surratt, Sandy Harriston and R. H. Biesecker. The convention recommended Hon. O. H. Dockery as its choice for Congressman for the State at large.

—The closing exercises of the Kernersville High School took place on the 19th of May. From the *News* of the 2nd inst., we learn that in the absence of John A. Barringer, Esq., of Greensboro, who was expected to deliver the address, Rev. C. L. Rights entertained the audience.

"He gave a practical common sense talk, in which he urged the students to labor saying that honest labor would bring about much good and they should not be ashamed of it—but was sorry to see at this day a disposition on the part of many of our young people, not to work—but to sherk duty under all circumstances, &c."

The *News* says: Everything passed off pleasantly and satisfactory.

—The following is the protest filed by the Democratic members of Congress against the action of Speaker Keifer: Whereas, The minority of this House have heretofore, under the rules of the House, successfully resisted the effects of the majority to consider the case of Mackey against O'Connor, because a proper hearing has not been granted to the contestee by the committee on elections, as to the allegations of forgery and fraud in the evidence submitted by the contestant; and whereas the majority, in order to prevent and avoid such investigation, have proceeded to change the rules in a manner not provided for in the rules, by which alone they can or ought to be changed; and whereas the Speaker has made a ruling which justifies a proceeding unknown to the principles of constitutional and parliamentary law and subversive of the rights of the minority; therefore the undersigned, Representatives of the people, hereby protest against the proceeding of the majority and the rulings of the Speaker as unjustifiable, arbitrary and revolutionary, and expressly designed to deprive the minority of that protection which has been established as one of the great monuments of the representative system by the patriotic labors of the advocates of parliamentary privileges and civil liberty.—*News-Observer.*

—It is reported in Washington that Gen. Winfield S. Hancock will be the Democratic Governor of Pennsylvania. We quote from a special to Philadelphia *Press*, Rep.:

"A prominent Republican from Harrisburg, who is now in this city, says that there was a conference at Black's house of several Democratic leaders in the State, and that it is believed the object of the conference was to nominate Hancock for Governor. This gentleman says that Hancock's military record would discount that of Beaver's, and that the fight between two Republican factions would render his election tolerably sure. Once elected Governor of Pennsylvania, it is believed he would be in a straight line for nomination for the Presidency in 1884."

The Condemned Assassin.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—Guiteau appears to have lost some flesh during the past three or four weeks, and the color he then had is fading from his cheeks. Having within a few weeks allowed his beard to grow, his appearance is somewhat changed. Just now he seems to put his entire dependence on Mr. Reed, his counsel, and he seems to be confident that Mr. Reed will succeed in securing a respite, and perhaps a commutation of sentence; but, like Mr. Reed, he is reticent as to what the next move will be. He never mentions the name of Scoville, and seems to have dismissed his relatives from his mind.

It would seem that in the case of Guiteau the postal law against sending scurrilous matter through the mails has been suspended by common consent. Daily there are quantities of letters and postal cards of this kind received for him. There are comparatively few letters, his correspondence being almost altogether by pestal card, and about 9 out of 10 have some soothing reference to the scaffold, hell, satan, etc. These scurrilous cards are never delivered to Guiteau.

District Attorney Corkhill said today that there was but one move which Mr. Reed could make before the courts, and that was to apply for a writ of habeas corpus. He said that no court could grant a writ *de lunatico inquirendo*, as had been suggested might be done.

Survivors of the Jeannette Expedition.

NEW YORK, May 29.—The steamer Celtic, having on board four survivors of the Jeannette expedition, was reported early this morning outside the bar. A number of waiting friends of the hardy artic voyagers, temporarily staying in the city, were taken down the bay to meet them on board the steamboat Birkbeck. Among them were the parents of Lieutenant Danenhower and a number of officers of the American Geographical Society. As the Celtic approached the Birkbeck a tall, full beaded, dark complexioned man, clothed in dark material and wearing guarded eye-glassos, was seen on her deck waving his hat. A joyful cry went up from the lips of his father and mother, and as the two boats came together Lieutenant Danenhower jumped aboard the Birkbeck, and was clasped in his mother's arms. The scene was an effecting one. After congratulations the Lieutenant conducted his weeping parents to his cabin on the Celtic, where he introduced them to his fellow sufferers. The party remained aboard the Celtic listening to the recital of the dreadful tale of the fate of Commander DeLong and his men until the steamer reached her dock, whsre Lieutenant Danenhower was surrounded by congratulating friends, who had gathered in anticipation of his coming to give him a hearty welcome.

The University.

The Raleigh *News-Observer* contains reports of the commencement exercises at Chapel Hill from which we select the following.

CONDITION OF THE UNIVERSITY.

A report of Col. Steele, chairman of a committee raised by the board of trustees, was read. It detailed the work of the committee, which had been appointed by the board at its January meeting to visit the University and investigate its workings and methods of instruction. The report of these gentlemen was in the highest degree favorable. The method of instruction was of a substantial character, exactly suited to present needs and requirements. The practical feature, as shown in the laboratory, was admirable, and to-day young men who were trained in that course are filling places in the State labcratory. The system of education is practical, not theoretical; the staff of instructors are earnest inthe work; the students devote themselves to their tasks. The gentlemanly bearing of the students drew especial commendation; and this was in a large degree attributed to the wise counsels of the talented president and faculty. The various departments of the University were discussed, and the instructors in each complimented severally. The Deems fund, now some $10,000, was being well placed, and was doing a good work. A student who had been aided by it, had not only repaid it, but added a donation himself. The thanks of the State are due Dr. Deems for his thoughtfulness and kindness. The moral tone pervading the University is worthy of all praise. The report discloses a state of affairs truly gratifying to the committee and to the trustees. (The report was lengthly, and the above covers only a few of its points.)

THE ORATIONS.

Mr. Emile A. DeSchweinitz, of Salem, was the third speaker, and he discussed the subject of "Legislators and Legislation." He handled the subject carefully and well, showing that he was conversant with the requirements of the time. The need was a pure public service, and a larger spirit in the legislators, who should aim to be the servants and representatives of the State and not a section. The moral element should be paramount, and grosser considerations, which but too often; unhappily, prove such powerful levers, should be rejected as unworthy an American citizen. Harmony was needed also to secure unity of interest, and the maximum of advancement. The language of the speaker was good, and his words well chosen.

Mr. George Gregory Wilson, of Greensboro, was the fifth speaker, and was one of youngest in years of them all. His subject was, "The True Hero in the Light of History," choosing Daniel Webster as the representative man, and to a delineation of his grand character and talents devoted his efforts. As a constitutional lawyer Webster always considered the constitution as one binding the people together in one grand union. His career was one long series of efforts to advance the nation, and in all his positions of honor he made this his constant aim. He stood in the face of the extremists of the North and South and proved himself unselfish to a degree. He stood as a pilot of the ship of State and never deserted his post, but ever strive to avoid the dangers which he saw ahead. The tributes paid Webster were eloquent and earnest.

Mr. Alexander Worth McAlister, of Asheboro, Randolph county: His subject was "The Philosophy of American Civilization." He engaged attention at the first word, and delivered an admirable address. He began with the inception of American liberty, discussed the progress of this grand country, and dwelt upon that civilization which found here a congenial home among a people whose aim and efforts was to diffuse it. He discussed the characters of the Puritans and the Cavaliers. In this country their old feuds were revived, but in the war of the revolution they united. This over they again separated, and then became evident the fact that there was to be no union until one side had overcome the other and swept away all opposition to its ideas. The results that led to the great civil conflict were rapidly and graphically sketched. Now the strife is at end. the North and South in political harmony, and the Union is at last firmly established. He dwelt upon the noble heroism of the Southern people, praising their courage, their fortitude in the dark hours after the war. History furnishes no example of loftier control and nobler heroism. But the true Southern chivalry remains unchanged, and the South has harmoniously blended the virtues of the Puritan and the Cavalier. The applause at the conclusion of this admirable oration was unbounded, and the graceful orator won a multitude of floral favors.

The other speakers of the whole number of 10, were from more distant sections of the State, all of whom are represented as having acquitted themselves very well.

DEGREES.

The following degrees were then conferred:

The degree of D D upon Rev Robert Burwell, of Raleigh; Rev E F Rockwell, of Iredell county; Rev Jethro Rumple, of Salisbury.

The degree of LL D upon Hon George Davis, of Wilmington; Hon Thomas L Clingman, of Asheville.

The degree of A M in course, upon Rev D A Long, president of Graham Normal College; Dr N M Ferebee, United States Navy.

The degree of M S upon A R Ledoux, A M, Ph D, of New York.

PRIZES.

The prizes, worthily won, were then awarded, as follows:

The representative medal, Mr J T Strayhorn, of Hillsboro.

The Willie P Mangum medal for oratory, Mr E A Alderman, of Wilmington.

The Chemistry medal, Mr E A DeSchweinitz, of Salem.

The Mathematical Prize, offered by Dr Phillips' sons, Mr J L Love, of Cleaveland county.

The English Prize, Mr J R Henning, of Scotland Neck; honorable mention to Mr B C McIver, of Sanford.

The prize for Materia Medica and Therapeutics, Mr. James M Reese, of Yadkin county.

GAYETIES.

Wednesday night an elegant german was given at the University. Yesterday afternoon another was given. Last night the grand ball, the closing event, proved a brilliant success.

Fruit Growers' Association.

The second meeting of the Fruit and Vine Growers' Association was held on Thursday in the Agricultural Building, Raleigh. The attendance was good, those present being directly interested in the business. Not less than $1,500,000 in capital was represented at the meeting.

Col, J. M. Heck, opened the meeting in a neat address.

Committee's reports were called for. The committee on time and place of holding a State Fruit Exhibition, reported through Mr. J. S. Ragsdale, of Jameston. They recommended Greensboro as the place, and August 9th and 10th as the time. The acceptance of the following invitation was agreed on:

After learning that the Fruit Growers' Association of North Carolina will hold on adjourned meeting on the first day of June, in Raleigh.

Resolved, That having held the only fruit fair ever in the State, under the auspices of our society, and that the prospects for a large crop of fruit this season, not only in our own section, but throughout the State are good, therefore,

Resolved, That we invite the State Association to hold at Greensboro an exhibition of the fruits of the State, on the 9th and 10th of August.

Further, that we will use all our efforts to make the fair a success.

Taken from the minutes of the New Garden Agricultural Society, held May, 27th, 1882.

Various letters and telegrams from prominent gentlemen were received, warmly endorsing the idea of holding a fruit fair. Among these was one from Dr. S. S. Satchwell, of Pender county, president of the State Board of Health.

On motion, the president appointed a committee to make arrangements for holding the fair as follows: J. Van Lindley, D. W. C. Benbow, J. M. Ward, G. L. Anthony, J. S. Ragsdale, J. S. Armfield, J. A. Lineback.

A constitution and by laws were adopted, and reported by Messrs. C. B. Root, B. P. Williamson and J. H. Enniss, committee.

The present officers were continued in office until the regular meeting in October.

The committee on transportation, through Dr. Hogg, reported that they had written to the railroad authorities in regard to a reduction of transportation rates, but had received no answer.

A committee called on Major Winder in Richmond, who promised his aid in securing cheaper freights.

The secretary, as a matter of interest, read a telegram from J. S. Westbrook & Co., of Falson's, stating that they had in the past 30 days shipped 45,000 quarts of strawberries and would ship this season 6,000 crates of peaches; the shipment of the latter had already begun.

An interesting letter from W. H. Olive, of Newbern, was read.

The executive committee was instructed to secure speakers for the exhibition at Greensboro.

The next meeting will be held at Greensboro August 9, at 8:30 p. m.

Mr. J. A. Lineback exhibited the model of a fruit packing house, as used by him. This can be seen at the Agricultural building.

In answer to inquiries, Mr. Chapman, of Mason, stated that Amsden, Beatrice, Louise, Rivers and early York were the best early peaches for shipping. Mr. Bilyeu, of Ridgeway, added Mountain Rose.

Col. Wharton J. Green stated that Norton's and Cynthiana were the best varieties of grape for wine; and the Champion for shipping.

Judge Ruffin gave as a practical remedy for pear blight, the following: Mix one pint of common salt with four times its bulk of ashes; spread around the roots a foot or more from the tree, being careful not to place it in contact.

Prof. Kerr said that to keep specimens of fruits in a natural condition glycerine should be used.—*News-Observer.*

Republican County Convention.

From the Winston Leader.

The Republicans of Forsyth held a Convention in Winston on Saturday last, the purpose of which was to elect delegates to the State Convention. Every township was represented except Old Richmond. There was a contest over the Representatives from Lewisville as credentials of two delegations were presented. The one signed by the Township Executive Committee was received; the other ruled out. The Convention elected Dr. W. H. Wheeler and Edgar Lineback delegates to Raleigh. J. F. Grubbs and J. W. Goslen alternates.

The following resolutions were offered by J. P. Vest:

1st. That the Republicans of Forsyth county, in Convention assembled, in common with all good and patriotic citizens do express their sincere and heart-felt regrets at the untimely death of our beloved President, Jas. A. Garfield.

2nd. That we recognize in General C. A. Arthur all the elements of character which the Chief Magistrate of this nation should possess, his exalted worth, his patriotism, his unblemished character as a citizen, his unalloyed devotion to principle and friends deserve the highest encomiums; and we pledge our earnest support to his administration.

3rd. That we re-affirm our devotion to the principles of the grand old Union Republican party, the perpetuation of which the liberty of the citizen, the peace and prosperity of the country depends. And we again cordially invite the co-operation of all those who are opposed to the rule of Bourbon Democracy to join us in our efforts to restore to the people the right of local county government, the election of Magistrates, County Commissioners and School Committeemen.

4th. That we condemn the appointment of Geo. B. Everitt as Collector of Internal Revenue in this District. His inordinate egotism his disgusting arrogance and want of common politeness towards those with whom he comes in contact deserves censure, and in our opinion his pretended affiliation with the Republican party was only for office which was denied him by his former allies, the Democrats. We respectfully ask the President to remove him and appoint Dr. W. H. Wheeler, a true and tried Republican who has the respect and confidence of the people.

5th. That the Secretary be requested to forward proceedings of this Convention to the President and to the following named newspapers with a request that they publish, to-wit: *Union Republican*, *North State*, Goldsboro *Star*, Statesville *American*, Raleigh *Times*, and the Wilmington *Post*.

A delegate from Abbott's creek offered three cheers for that township as being the banner Republican township of the county; also three cheers for Chester A. Arthur, and rominated him for President in 1884; also three cheers for Dr. W. H. Wheeler, who had led the party on to victory for the past 15 years.

The Convention was addressed by J. L. Patterson, Charles Teague, J. P. Vest and D. H. Starbuck.

Then and Now--A Difference.

The Conservative-Democratic party of North Carolina has a mission to perform. It is not the creation of a day. It was evolved by the circumstances of our daily life. Politics before the war was somewhat a matter of sentiment. It did not concern the interests or the happiness of the people much whether Graham or Bragg was our Governor; whether the Democrats or the Whigs were in power. In either case the affairs of State were sure to be honestly, economically and prudently managed, and neither scandals nor defalcations occurred. Politics then was not so material to the welfare of the people as now, and men could afford to divide on matters of mere sentiment.

But a change came to us after the war. What did we then see? Bragg and Graham joined hands. The old and beloved chieftains of the two antagonistic parties coming together to rescue their people from the evils that threatened them. And the rank and file of two parties merged all former differences and remembered only that they were white men, citizens of the State, whose common interests demanded that they should stand shoulder to shoulder as brothers. And this they have done. There has been no bickering between the old parties. A warm patriotism has inspired our people to seek good government, and to put forward the best men to attain it, Such was the purpose of forming the Conservative party of North Carolina. It was not to secure good government in the counties of the west, or of the centre or of the east alone, but throughout the length and breadth of the State; not merely in the State government but in the administration of county affairs as well. When one member of the body is in pain the other members suffer. When one part of the body politic suffers, the other parts are affected. In the progress of time we have been enabled to secure good government for the State—for the west and for the centre. The question now arises, shall we seek to perpetuate good government in the eastern counties? Who says no? Who is willing to throw our brethren of the east back under negro rule in their home matters? The west is prosperous, and her prosperity is largely the result of the conservative action of our party. It springs from the wise policy which has characterized the councils of the Democratic party. The centre is prosperous, and to-day the east is also full of prosperity. Shall we undo what has been done? A gentleman told us the other day that formerly under Republican rule he had paid as high as five hundred dollars tax on his plantation in Jones county, but now the tax was one hundred and twenty-five dollars. Now that is but a sample. Are not the people in these negro counties right in asking for a continuation of good government? Who will deny them this poor boon that their money shall not be taken from them merely to be squandered by lawless, incompetent officials.
—*Raleigh News-Observer.*

—When your wife's health is bad, when your children are sickly, when you feel worn out, use Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Remarkable for overcoming diseases caused by impure water, decaying vegetation, etc., is Brown's Iron Bitters.

SUFFER

no longer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, want of Appetite, loss of Strength lack of Energy, Malaria, Intermittent Fevers, &c. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS never fails to cure all these diseases.

Boston, November 26, 1881.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO.
Gentlemen:—For years I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and could get no relief (having tried everything which was recommended) until, acting on the advice of a friend, who had been benefited by BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, I tried a bottle, with most surprising results. Previous to taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered greatly from a burning sensation in the stomach, which was unbearable. Since taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, all my troubles are at an end. Can eat any time without any disagreeable results. I am practically another person. MRS. W. J. FLYNN,
30 Maverick St., E. Boston.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.

Sold by all Druggists.

Brown Chemical Co.
Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, and have crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Facts For North Carolinians.

North Carolina has made some progress since 1870 in education. We are glad to be able to assign it a higher place in the scale of illiteracy than she occupied in that year. The last census, taken June 1880, shows that North Carolina is not Z in the alphabet of common school education. Our sister State, South Carolina, now occupies that place. In proportion to population in 1880 there was 32.32 per cent. of illiterates—that is among those over ten years who could not read nor write. Louisiana comes next with 31.63, Alabama shows 29.33, Georgia, flourishing Georgia, is fourth, showing 28.96. Then Mississippi, with its rich bottom lands, is close up, scoring fifth, with 27.89. North Carolina is *sixth*, with 26.28 per cent. Florida pushes close as seventh with 26.06.

Now we must see to it that this record shall not stand by 1890. From first to sixth shows progress in the right direction. Let our intelligent people the whole State over resolve as one man that this stigma of ignorance shall be diminished and diminished very greatly. Let our editors and educators, our ministers of the gospel and our politicians, our business men and planters, unite in an earnest purpose to extend rapidly the advantages of popular schooling. If this is done, then in 1890 we shall find North Carolina standing far up in the alphabet with an illiteracy of not more than ten per cent. This can be done. It requires only enlightened views and a genuine spirit of reform and progress.

—Coal is found in three localities in North Carolina. Extensive beds of bituminous coal are situated in Chatham county, about forty miles from Raleigh. The principal mines have lately passed into the hands of northern capitalists, who are moving dowu their machinery and preparing to work the beds on a large scale. Other beds of semi-bituminous coal lie in Rockingham and Stokes counties. It frequently crops out on the surface, and underlies the bed of one of the tributaries of the Dan river. These deposits have not been worked to any great extent, as wood is abundant in this section of the State and there are no means of transportation. Railroads are now building through Rockingham county, and there is little doubt that the beds will soon be opened up. Coal is also found in Granville county, north of Raleigh.—*Educational Journal.*

—On last Friday a man from the upper part of Moore county, named Ritter, went to Cameron with his two little grandsons for a load of corn, and, after getting his load, camped that night near the town. During the night it began to rain, so in order to keep his corn dry (which was in bags), he took it all out of the wagon and placed the bags in piles under a shelter, and he and the boys made their beds near the bags, one of which (while they were asleep) fell from the pile upon one of the boys and killed him instantly. And, as if to verify the old saying that "misfortunes never come singly," before Mr. Ritter reached home with the corpse of one grandson, the other was kicked in the face by one of the team, and it is thought, mortally wounded.—*Pittsboro Record.*

A Traveler's Story.

After spending months at watering places and consulting the best physicians without benefit, I returned home disheartened and expected to die. A friend urged a trial of Parker's Ginger Tonic. Three bottles and careful diet have brought me excellent health and spirits, and I hope experience may benefit similar sufferers.—Cincinnati. See other column.

—Nervous debility, the curse of the American people, immediately yields to the action of Brown's Iron Bitters.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$1 20	to	1 40
Corn, per bushel,	1 00	to	1 10
Oats, " "	60	to	70
Rye, " "	00	to	1 15
Barley, per bush.	00	to	00
Flour, per hundred,	3 00	to	4 00
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	1 15	to	1 25
Peas, (white,) " "	1 25	to	1 50
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00	to	00
Beans, (white,) " "	00	to	00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00	to	00
Pork,	8	to	10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	11	to	12
" Hams'	12	to	15
Green Apples per bushel,	00	to	0 00
Eggs, per dozen,	10	to	15
Butter, per pound,	20	to	25
Tallow, " "	6	to	8
Beeswax, " "	20	to	21
Flax Seed, per bushel	80	to	90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush.	00	to	00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00	to	00
Cabbage, per pound,	00	to	0
Chickens, per dozen,	2 00	to	2 50
Hay, per hundred,	60	to	70
Fodder, per hundred bdls,	00	to	00
Shucks, per hundred lbs,	00	to	00
Blackberries,	0	to	00
Whortlleberries	0	to	00
Dried Cherries	0	to	00
Dried Apples	0	to	00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 50	to	4 50
" Good	3 50	to	7 00
" Bright	6 50	to	12 00
" Good	8 50	to	9 00
" Fine	10 00	to	15 00
Fillers Common	6 00	to	7 00
" Good	9 00	to	10 00
" Fine	10 00	to	14 00
Wrappers Common	1 00	to	18 00
" Good	30 00	to	40 00
" Fine	40 00	to	50 00
" Fancy	50 00	to	75 00

IMMENSE NURSERY STOCK.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF
Apple, Peach, Pear and Cherry Trees, Grape Vines and Strawberry Plants etc,
ever grown at the
CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,
is now offered for fall planting to the fruit planting public.

All the new as well as the old leading sorts of all kinds of hardy fruits are grown there.

Orders early.

Send name and address for catalogue with prices.

Address,
N. W. CRAFT,
Shore, Yadkin County, N. C.
May 25, 1882.-21-9 mo.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

Two Three Cent Stamps.—On receipt of two three cent stamps the undersigned will send two sets of four cards each, of different designs, suitable for Albums or Card Books.

J. H. GOODWIN,
150 Franklin Street, Baltimore, M. D.

—School Children's Autograph Album, only 10 cents. It is neat and pretty. At Salem Bookstore.

—Pure Linen Pads, ruled and unruled, for foreign correspondence, cheap and good, at Blum's Salem Bookstore

DR. BUTTS DISPENSARY.

Established 1847 at 12 N. 9th Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE Physicians in charge of this old and well known Institution are regular graduates in medicine and surgery. Years of Experience in the treatment of Chronic Diseases have made their skill and ability so much superior to that of the ordinary practitioner, that they have acquired a national reputation through their treatment of complicated cases.

INDISCRETION OR EXPOSURE Producing affections of the blood, skin or bones, treated with success, on scientific principles, without using Mercury or other Poisonous Medicines and at moderate expense.

YOUNG MEN and those of middle age who are broken down from the suffering from organic weakness that unfits its victims for business or marriage, permanently cured, at moderate expense.

PATIENTS TREATED by Mail and Express in all parts of the world, but where possible personal consultation is preferred, which is FREE and invited. List of questions to be answered by patients desiring treatment mailed free to any address on application.

Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is not a truss. Communications strictly confidential, and should be addressed DR. BUTTS, 12 North 9th St., St. Louis, Mo.

FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE—Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.
If you are young and indiscretion or dissipation has caused weakness, or any disease, use Hop Bitters.
Whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.
Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters.
If you are simply weak and overworked, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
If you are a mother, and your daily duties are wearing you out, use Hop Bitters.
If you are a man of letters toiling over mid-night work, or a brain worker, you will need Hop Bitters.
If you are young, suffering from any indiscretion, use Hop Bitters.
Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.
HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL
Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.
HOP BITTERS MFG CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

NOTICE!

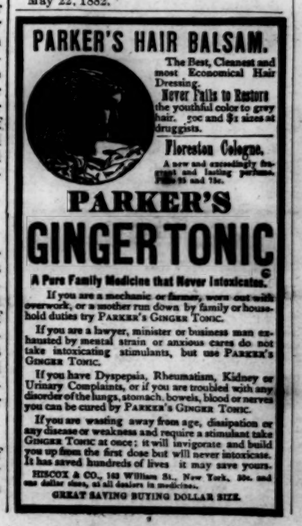
LIST YOUR TAXES.

SOUTH FORK TOWNSHIP.

I WILL attend at the following times and places for the purpose of taking the tax lists in South Fork township, to wit:

At Flat Rock School House, June 1.
At William Stafford's, June 2.
At James Griffith's, June 3.
At Dr. Osborne's, June 6.
At Winston, June 7.
At William Ebert's, June 8.

JOHN BOYER, Tax Lister.
May 22, 1882.


PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.
The Best, Cleanest and most Economical Hair Dressing.
Never Fails to Restore the youthful color to gray hair. 50c and $1 sizes at druggists.
Floreston Cologne.
A new and exceedingly fragrant and lasting perfume. Price 25 and 75c.
PARKER'S
GINGER TONIC
A Pure Family Medicine that Never Intoxicates.
If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you have Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once: it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives it may save yours.
HISCOX & CO., 162 William St., New York. 50c. and one dollar sizes, at all dealers in medicines.
GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

Seminal Pastille
An entirely New and positively effective remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Seminal Emissions and Impotency by the only true and natural method. A perfect Nerve Tonic, acting directly upon the parts involved, restoring the lost vital power in a few days. Prepaid on receipt of price, $1 per box. Pamphlet free. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail. Address
HARRIS REMEDY CO., MF'G CHEMISTS.
Market and 8th Streets, ST. LOUIS, MO.

LOOK OUT!

N. T. SHORE & CO.,

SALEM, N. C.

HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

Family Groceries,

ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal.

Best quality of Spices constantly on hand.

Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

Canned Goods.

Oysters, Sardines, Salmon.

Plain and Fancy Candies.

No. 1 Syrup, as good as the best. No 2 and 5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.

CHOICE BACON AND LAR AND GOOD FLOUR AND MEAL always on hand.

No. 1 Apple Vinegar. White Wine Vinegar Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco. Chewing Tobacco, and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity. Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods. with many other articles too tedious to mention.

Country Produce

Bought for Cash or Barter.

CALL AND SEE US.

Thanking you for your kind patronage we hope to merit a continuance of the same.

N. T. SHORE & CO.,
West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C.
Salem, N. C., May 12, 1881.-18.

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise—the best of its kind. For every form of external pain the

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

MUSTANG LINIMENT

is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of the agony of an awful scald or burn subdued, of rheumatic martyrs restored, or a valuable horse or ox saved by the healing power of this

LINIMENT

which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as

Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.

For the BRUTE CREATION it cures Sprains, Swinny, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Poll Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.

The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cures and never disappoints; and it is, positively,

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN OR BEAST.

Summer Complaints

At this season, various diseases of the bowels are prevalent, *and many lives are lost* through lack of knowledge of a safe and sure remedy. PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is a *sure* cure for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, etc., and is *perfectly safe.*

Read the following:

BAINBRIDGE, N. Y., March 22, 1881.
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER never *fails to afford instant relief* for cramp and pain in the stomach
JOSEPH BURDITT.

NICHOLVILLE, N. Y., Feb. 3, 1881.
The very best medicine I know of for dysentery, cholera morbus, and cramps in the stomach. Have used it for years, and it is *sure cure* every time.
JULIUS W. DEE.

MOINGONA, IOWA, March 12, 1881.
I have used your PAIN KILLER in severe cases of cramp, colic and cholera morbus, and it gave almost instant relief.
L. E. CALDWELL.

CARNESVILLE, GA., Feb. 28, 1881.
For twenty years I have used your PAIN KILLER in my family. Have used it many times for bowel complaints, and it *always cures.* Would not feel safe without a bottle in the house.
J. B. IVIE.

SACO, ME., Jan. 28, 1881.
Have used PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER for twelve years. It is *safe, sure, and reliable.* No mother should allow it to be out of the family.
I. NAYES.

ONEIDA, N. Y., Feb. 19, 1881.
We began using it over thirty years ago, and it always gives immediate relief. We would hardly dare to go to bed without a bottle in the house.
W. C. SWEET.

CONWAYBORO, S. C., Feb. 22, 1881.
Nearly every family in this section keeps a bottle in the house.
DR. E. MORTON.

U. S. CONSULATE,
CIENFUEGOS, CUBA, Feb. 6, 1881.
I have known PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER almost from the day it was introduced, and after years of observation and use I have no confidence in my household as an indispensable necessity.
I. S. POTTER, U. S. Consul.

BURTON-ON-TRENT, ENG.
I had been several days suffering severely from diarrhœa, accompanied with intense pain, when I tried your PAIN KILLER, and found almost instant relief.
H. J. NOONE.

31 MONTAGUE ST., LONDON, ENG.
During a residence of twenty-three years in India, I have given it in many cases of diarrhœa, dysentery, and cholera, and never knew it to fail to give relief.
R. CLARIDGE.

No family can safely be without this invaluable remedy. Its price brings it within the reach of all.

For sale by all druggists at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors,
Providence, R. I.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1882.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Peaches.

—Dewberries.

—Cucumbers.

—Snap Beans.

—Early Cabbage.

—New Irish Potatoes.

—New hay in market.

—Cool mornings and nights.

—Wheat harvesting commenced.

—Trinity Commencement yesterday.

—The days length to-day is 14 hours 22 minutes.

—Salem Academy Commencement next Thursday.

—The Silver Cornet Band left for Trinity, yesterday.

—Last Quarter of the Moon to-day, at 8 o'clock, A. M.

—Miss Mary Zevely is at Raleigh, visiting Mrs. T. R. Purnell.

—Miss May Keehln has returned home from Farmington.

—Rough and Ready Fire Company paraded last Saturday afternoon.

—James Fishel handed us some very fine specimens of his wheat.

—159 days have past since New Year, leaving 206 to come till end of 1882.

—E. A. DeSchweinitz is at home. He graduated at Chapel Hill. Notice elsewhere.

—Mrs. M. L. Crist and Mrs. E. A. Vogler are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Carter, in Madison.

—Mrs. James F. Brower, of Farmington, Davie county, is visiting her mother, Mrs. O. A. Keehln.

—The Winston steam fire engine was operated in front of Salem Academy, on last Saturday afternoon.

—Col. A. H. Belo, of the Galveston *News*, with his lady, were here visiting his relatives, last week, en route for New York.

—Dr. Rondthaler will preach Salem Academy Commencement sermon Sunday morning at the usual hour, 10½ o'clock.

—Mrs. Dore and Miss Reed, who have conducted the colored school during the past session, have returned to their homes in Maine, for the summer vacation.

—Tying tin cans to dogs' tails is a mania among some of the boys now, and many a poor cur is seen traveling at full speed, up or down street, with a tin can dangling from his caudal appendage.

—S. E. Butner, Esq., of Stony Ridge, Surry county, died on Friday last, after a protracted illness, at the af 73 years, 8 months and 5 days. Mr. Butner was a well known and highly respected citizen.

—Eugene Albea, who was severely hurt a few days ago in High Point by a fall from a buggy, while out driving, was brought to the home of his parents, in Winston. His condition is considered critical.

—The Commencement Exercises of Union Ridge Academy, Farmington, Davie county, James F. Brower, Principal, were held Friday. The Address was delivered by the County Superintendent, Mr. Sterling. A large number of persons were present.

—We regret to learn that our worthy Sheriff, A. Fogle, cut several toes on one of his feet, very severely, on last Monday, while splitting wood at his home in this place. The wound, though painful, does not prevent him from attending to his duties.

—Mrs. Johanna Dulcina Woosley, wife of David Woosley, of Friedberg, while walking in the porch of her dwelling, on Sunday evening last, suddenly dropped down and was carried into the house, and died on Monday. She was burried on Tuesday.

—An excursion train will be run from Greensboro, for benefit of Presbyterian Sunday School of that place, on the 9th inst., (to-morrow). Fare from Greensboro $1.25. Leaves Greensboro at 6 o'clock. A. M., and returns by 8.15, P. M. Separate cars from Salem and Winston can be had by making up a car load.

—At Friedberg Moravian church there were eight persons confirmed on Whit Sunday.

At Eden Moravian Chapel on last Sunday (Trinity), eight persons joined the church by confirmation.

Rev. L. B. Wurreschke preached the 11 o'clock sermon at Friedberg on Trinity Sunday.

—A youth, who is somewhat of a philanthropist, saw a little ragged, colored street gamin, the other day, who told him that the had neither father or mother, and was so hungry that he had no where to sleep. The youth's heart was touched at the little darkey's pitiful story, and telling him he would give him a good home, invited him to his home. An old suit of the youth's clothes made a great improvement in the looks of the little nigger, and after getting a good square supper he was conducted to the barn by the youth and shown a place where he could repose until he could make other arrangements for sleeping quarters for him. The youth retired that night with a light heart as he thought of the good deed he had done, and the many little burdens, such as splitting wood, making fires, &c., that his protege would relieve him of. He arose early next morning and went to the barn to look after the poor colored orphan boy, and see how he had rested during the night, but when he got there he found that the boy had "skipped," leaving nothing behind as a token of remembrance but his ragged clothes. The kind-hearted youth says that in future no colored orphans need apply to him for a home.

CUTTING AFFAIR.—J. C. Bessent, night watch at the depot, was dangerously cut on Sunday night last while attempting to clear the platform near the express car. One negro refused to move and hence the trouble. The wound is on the left side, an inch wide and as deep. The knife struck a rib and prevented, which otherwise, would have been a serious wound. As it is, Mr. Bessent was confined to his room on Monday.

—To-day is *Corpus Christi*, a festival of the Catholic Romish Church. It is a moveable festival and occurs on the Thursday after Trinity Sunday. It is observed in all Catholic countries, as celebrating the doctrine of transubstantiation or change of the bread and wine in the eucharist into the body and blood of Christ. As in all Roman Catholic countries, flowers, lights, flags and processions, and Scriptural plays characterize the festivities.

Commissioners' Court.

J. N. Apple & Henry Rose were granted license to retail malt liquors.

Stock law election will be held July 11 for Belew's Creek township, at J. E. Clayton's, Fewel Fulton, Registrar; W. W. Fulp and W. M. Lancaster, judges.

J. N. Long, Jno. Sprinkle and W. A. Hunter, were appointed to build a fence around the stock law district in Southern part of Old Richmond township, and Calvin Flemming, J. B. Stone and Allison, to build a similar fence in upper part of said township.

Refused to grant license to J. F. Ward to retail liquor.

S. H. Smith was released from ½ of tax on goods listed Jan. 1, 1882.

An unusual number of pauper claims were allowed.

N. C. Dental Association

met in Hunter building, in this place, on Tuesday morning. The session was opened with prayer by Dr. Rondthaler, of the Moravian Church. Dr. M. S. Bland presided, and Dr. W. H. Hoffman, Secretary.

The following members were present Wednesday morning: Drs. I. H. Durham, C. J. Watkins, J. W. Hunter, I. N. Carr, J. E. Turner, W. J. Conrad, H. C. Flemming.

Dr. Bland delivered the Annual Address. In the afternoon the following additional members appeared:

Drs. B. H. Douglas, W. A. Marler, J. M. Phillips, J. W. Griffith, J. E. Cartland, J. A. Blum. Full proceedings next week.

In the evening Dr. Hunter entertained the members at his residence.

As we go to press Wednesday we have no further particulars.

Moravian Synod.

MORNING SESSION.

The Southern Provincial Synod met in the chapel of the Moravian church, on Tuesday last, 6th inst, Rev. C. L. Rights in the chair, as President of the Provincial Elder's Conference, and Jas. T. Lineback, Secretary.

The Synod was opened in the usual manner, with singing and prayer.

The following is a list of the delegates:

Ministers.—Rev. C. L. Rights, Kernersville; Rev. Edward Rondthaler, D. D., Rev. J. T. Zorn, Rev. L. B. Wurreschke, Salem; Rev. E. P. Greider and Rev. R. P. Lineback, Bethania; Rev. Jas. E. Hall, Friedberg.

LAY DELEGATES.

Salem.—Dr. J. F. Shaffner, Dr. N. S. Siewers, Dr. J. W. Hunter, H. W. Shore, J. W. Fries, C. T. Pfohl, E. A. Ebert, Thos. Spach, J. T. Lineback.

Friedberg.—T. H. Spach, Harrison Crouse, Eml. Fishel, Levi Padgett, Sam'l Woosley.

Bethania.—Egbert Lehman, George Porter, Solomon Pfaff.

Old Town.—Theodore Hine.

Kernersville.—T. F. Kerner.

Friedland.—Wm. Weavill.

Macedonia.—Richmond Sheek.

New Philadelphia.—Alex Mock.

In the afternoon session several Boards under the old Constitution of the Southern Province of the Moravian Church resigned. The first vote on the union with the Northern Province was taken on Wednesday, and the final vote to-day (Thursday). Fuller report next week.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday, June 3, 1882.

Monday	$3,314 16
Tuesday	4,115 92
Wednesday	5,086 87
Thursday	4,040 43
Friday	4,882 61
Saturday	4,149 61
Total	$25,589 60
Total collections for May,	$95,912 62

MARRIED.

In Waughtown, on Monday evening last, at the residence of Albert Pfaff, by R. D. McCuiston, Esq., Miss SARAH SPACH to Mr. MILTON D. SMITH.

In Davidson County, on May 15th, at the residence of the bride's father, by Elder Levi Bodenhamer, ORLANDO RAPER to Miss DORA RAPER.

DIED.

On the 2nd inst., at her home in Baltimore, Mrs. MOLLIE PALMER CLEWELL, wife of Dr. A. A. Clewell.

Of consumption, near Abbott's Creek, Davidson County, on the 30th of May, JOHN WESLEY WEEVIL, aged about 30 years.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of the late Jonah Faw, on the 2d day of June, 1882, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said Jonah Faw, to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated on or before the 10th day of June, 1883, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

AMOS FAW, Administrator.

June 8, 1882.–4t.

PROGRAMME

OF

GRAND CONCERT

ATTENDING THE

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

OF

SALEM ACADEMY,

SALEM, N. C.,

Wednesday, June 14th, 1882.

8 o'clock, P. M.

Sig. D'ANNA, Director. Miss LOUISE JENKINS, Accompanist.

PART FIRST.

1. Fantaisie facile pour deux pianos, a huit mains, de l'Opera La Somnambula.....*Alberti.*
MISSES L. LINEBACK, L. MOREHEAD, L. KIRKPATRICK and WILLIAMS.
2. "Hope brightly beams." Chorus. Lucia di Lammermoor.....*Donizetti.*
SINGING CLASS.
3. Dinorah, ou le Pardon de Ploermel. Meyerbeer. Illustration.....*Ascher.*
MISS HUNTER.
4. The Requital. Descriptive Song.....*Blumenthal.*
MISS I. PARKER.
5. Secret Love. Gavotte. Arranged for four hands by *C. Strandberg.*
MISSES M. JOHNSTON AND PACE.
6. Roma. Duet for Alto and Baritone.....*Campana.*
MISS I. PARKER and SIG. D'ANNA.
7. L'Ebreo. Apolloni. Capriccio per Piano Forte a quattro mani.....*Caracciolo.*
MISS VEST and SIG. D'ANNA.
(First Performance in America.)
8. Summer Fancies. Waltz. Chorus for female voices.....*O. Metra.*
SINGING CLASS.

PART SECOND.

1. Grand Marche de Concert. Wollenhaupt. Arranged for two pianos (eight hands) by.....*Berg.*
MISSES M. JONES, PATTERSON, VEST and JAMES.
2. Di guai crescenti ognor. Gli Ugonotti. Solo and Chorus.....*Meyerbeer.*
SIG. D'ANNA and SINGING CLASS.
3. Scherzo. Op. 31. B flat minor.....*Chopin.*
MISS LOUISE JENKINS (*Graduate in Piano Playing*).
4. Se Romeo t'uccise un figlio. Cavatina. Romeo e Giulietta.....*Bellini.*
MISS I. PARKER.
5. Les Huguenots. Grand Duo pour deux pianos.....*Osborne.*
MISS VEST and SIG. D'ANNA.
6. Tutte le feste al tempio. Scena e Duetto. Rigoletto.....*Verdi.*
MISS STEWART (*Gilda*). SIG. D'ANNA (*Rigoletto*).
7. Oberon. Weber. Grand overture for three pianos (twelve hands).....*Mereaux.*
MISSES L. JENKINS, HUNTER, VEST, ERWIN, I. PARKER and SIG. D'ANNA.
8. Scena ed aria (with *Miserere*). D'Amor sull' ali rosee. Il Trovatore (*See next page*).....*Verdi.*
MISS CARRO STEWART (*Graduate in Vocal Culture*) and SINGING CLASS.

A Big Time for High Point.

We quote from the New York *Herald* of Friday last:—[*Greensboro Patriot.*]

The Board of Governors of the Eastern Field Trials Club met last evening at Delmonico's, with President J. O. Donner in the chair. The principal business of the meeting was the reception of a report from a special committee appointed to select a suitable place for the annual field trials of this year. The committee selected High Point, N. C., where there is an abundance of quail and where everything promised an enjoyable and satisfactory meeting. The estate chosen is located upon the line of the North Carolina division of the Richmond & Danville Railroad, about fifteen miles from Greensboro, and has abundant railway facilities, north and west, while within easy distance there are to be found suitable hotels. The proprietors of the adjoining property were desirous of having the trials held in their section, and promised that the quail should be carefully protected previous to the trials and that the visit of the club members and their friends should be made as pleasant as possible. The trials will begin on Friday morning, November 17, with the Members' Stakes for a cup of $100, to be competed for only by members handling their own dogs, such dogs to have been the *bona fide* property of the member for at least two months prior to November 1, on which date the entries for this stake close. The entrance fee is $10, and in addition to the $100 cup the vice-president of the club offers a two hundred and fifty dollar cup to be competed for each year, to become the property of the member winning it three times. The All-aged Stakes will begin on Monday, November 20. The entries for this will close on July 1. The closing stake of the programme will be the Derby, for setter and pointer puppies whelped on or after January 1, 1881. All entries to be sent to Secretary F. N. Hall, box 884, New York city. The subject of leasing or buying permanent grounds for the use of the club was brought up and on motion of Dr. Green a committee, including the President, was appointed to take that matter into consideration.

WASHINGTON, May 31. — At a meeting of the lot owners and trustees of Greenwood cemetery last night a communication was read from Mrs. Weikleham, grand daughter of Thomas Jefferson, stating that if a suitable and sufficient lot in the cemetery be conveyed to the United States for the burial of her grandfather and such of his family as it may be hereafter requested to be buried there, she would procure a removal of the remains of Jefferson to that place at as early day as may be practical and convenient. Immediate action was taken, and the trustees ordered a deed to be executed conveying the ground selected in fee simple to the United States for the purposes expressed.

A VIGOROUS GROWTH

Of the hair is often promoted by using Parker's Hair Balsam. It always restores the youthful color and lustre to gray hair, gives it new life and removes all irritation and dandruff.

THE FISH HATCHERY. — In the monthly bulletin of the Department of Agriculture we find an interesting report of the State Fish Hatchery at Avoca, made by the indefatigable and talented superintendent, Mr. Stephen G. Worth. We make some extracts. Mr. Worth says:

'More work was done at Avoca this season than any past year, and more hauls were attended. I shall present later a fuller statement, showing the causes which operated against us. The result of the work was only two and one-fourth million shad, planted as follows: Tar River, 150,000; Neuse River, 350,000; Cape Fear River, 485,000; Newport River, 140,000; Albemarle Sound, 1,135,000. Total, 2,260,000. This is a great falling off from last year, but the causes were beyond our control. Another year will show a different result.

More attention was paid to the propagation of shad this spring than in any previous year. The weather, however, has been unseasonable, and the principal fishery from which we usually obtain eggs, yielded an insignificant number.

"The difficulties attending the artificial propagation of fish in North Carolina have been lessening each year. The force employed this season was, for the most part, excellent, and in perfecting such a corps the greatest difficulty to ultimate success is surmounted.

"There was so much work necessary to get ready for shad hatching, that the building of the carp ponds at Raleigh was postponed until this time. They will soon be built, and it is hoped that our stock of large carp will breed this summer, and add to the number we shall obtain from the United States commissioner."—*News-Observer.*

THE MEN WHO SUCCEED. — The great difference among men of all callings is energy of character or want of it. Given the same amount of learning and integrity and the same opportunities, and energy will make one man a conqueror. The want of it will see the other a failure. Dead-beats are all men without fierce. They had as good a chance as any of their companions. Others went ahead and carried off the prizes, while they were lying by the wayside, dispirited and despondent. It takes nerve, vim, perseverance, patience, continuance in well-doing, to win a great prize. And the young man who goes into a profession without this pluck and force will not earn salt to his porridge. He will drag along through life with the help of friends, getting some credit with them for being a well-meaning man, in delicate health and unlucky. The real trouble is he lacks energy. All the learning in the world will not qualify a man for usefulness. It requires push, stamina, vigor, courage, resolution, will, determination,—in one word, energy.—*N. Y. Observer.*

EIGHTY-FIVE DOLLARS LOST.

"You do not tell me that your husband is up and entirely cured by so simple a medicine as Parker's Ginger Tonic?" "Yes, indeed, I do," said Mrs. Benjamin to her neighbor, "and after we had lost eighty-five dollars in doctor's bills and prescriptions. Now my husband feels as well as ever.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.
H. W. FRIES.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.
GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

—It is always *best* to buy your stationery at a regular bookstore. We keep the best pens, ink, paper and school books, at the Salem Bookstore.

—Just received at the Salem Book Store a new supply of the KEYSTONE HANDY PENCIL TABLET, of all sizes. Also the KEYSTONE COMPANION CASE, WITH PEN WIPER.

GUITEAU.—A few copies of the GUITEAU BOOK (858 pages) for sale at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.
Sent by mail for $2.15.

BIRTHDAY CARDS in great variety are on hand. The larger and more expensive styles can be ordered if applied for in time at SALEM BOOK STORE.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00. a. m., and every day at 5.30, p. m. Due every day, by 10:20, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 7:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 6:00, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Vienna, Shore and East Bend and Richmond Hill. Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 6:00, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. L. SHORE, P. M.

NOTICE.
LIST YOUR TAXES!

Pursuant to an order of the Board of Commissioners of Forsyth County, I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of receiving the Lists of all Real Estate and Personal Property, which each Tax Payer shall own on the 1st day of June, 1882, in Winston Township, when and where all Tax Payers are respectfully notified to return their Lists according to the Revenue Law of North Carolina for State and County Taxes, to wit:

Court-House, Winston,	Thur.	June	1,	1882.
" "	Fri.	"	2,	"
" "	Sat.	"	3,	"
" "	Mon.	"	5,	"
" "	Tues.	"	6,	"
" "	Wed.	"	7,	"
" "	Thur.	"	8,	"
" "	Fri.	"	9,	"
" "	Sat.	"	10,	"

Cool Spring School-House, Monday, June 12th.
Butner's Hotel, Salem, Tuesday, June 13th.
Town Hall, Salem, Wednesday, June 14th.
" " " Thursday, " 15th:
Court-House, Winston, until 20th inclusive.

All Tax Payers within said Township failing to return their Lists within the first 20 days of June, will subject themselves to the pains and penalties imposed by law.

N. S. COOK,
List Taker for Winston Township.
May 12th, 1882.–4t.

Handy Stationery.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

Blair's Beautiful Goods,

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New Scratch Books,
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Commercial Pads,
Letter Pads, Legal Pads,
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All these goods are first class and sold at popular prices.

Now is the time to buy your stationery at the SALEM BOOKSTORE, and no mistake. Come and see.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams but **act directly on the Inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

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—AND—

RETAIL DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

WINSTON, N. C., MAY 20TH, 1882.

Our unequaled facilities for handling goods, and our steadily increasing trade plainly show that we are making it to the interest of all classes to trade with us.

OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENTS

are separate from our RETAIL STORE, and are fitted up especially for the business. In these departments we carry a large and well selected stock of Goods, bought with an eye to the wants of the merchants of the surrounding country. Our prices compare favorably with those of the leading houses both in this State and in Richmond, Va. A large proportion of these goods we buy direct from first hands, in original packages, and not only secure the lowest prices obtainable, but also save all the discounts. We sell at Factory Prices:

T. Miles and Son's Philadelphia Hand Made Shoes,

J. & P. COATS' SPOOL COTTON. BELLEMONT.

CRANITE & RANDLEMAN PLAIDS,

Fries' Jeans, Cottonades,

BUNCH COTTON & ARISTA SHEETING,

THOMASVILLE SHOES, &C,

The Merchants of the surrounding counties will save money by giving us their orders.

OUR RETAIL STORE IS EQUALED BY NONE IN WESTERN N. C.

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Dress Goods, Notions, Trimmings, Laces, Fringes, Hamburgs, Cottonades, Linen Drills, Jeans, Cassimeres, Clothing, Stetton Hats, Boots and Shoes, Trunks, Umbrellas, Parasols. Drugs, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils, Leads, Syrup, Coffee, Sugar, Salt, Leather, Meat, Lard, Flour, Corn, Ship Stuff, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Hoes, Mattocks, Grass Blades, Sythes and Cradles, Axes, Trace Chains, Tames, Locks, Screws, Butts, Saws, Forks, Shovels, Spades, Plows, Cutlery, Tin Ware, &c.

We buy WHEAT, OATS, RYE, CORN, PEAS, BEANS, FLAX SEED, EGGS, BUTTER, BEESWAX, FLOUR, DRIED FRUITS and all other salable produce.

We invite you to call and examine our stock and prices.

Very Respectfully,

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D. HARTER'S IRON TONIC.

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. The only preparation of iron that will not blacken the teeth, so charcteristic of other iron preparations.

GENTLEMEN: I have used DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC in my practice, and in an experience of twenty-five years in medicine, have never found anything to give the results that DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC does. In many cases of Nervous Prostration, Female Diseases, Dyspepsia, and an impoverished condition of the blood, this peerless remedy, has in my hands, made some wonderful cures. Cases that have baffled some of our most eminent physicians, have yielded to this great and incomparable remedy. I prescribe it in preference to any iron preparation made. In fact, such a compound as DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is a necessity in my practice. DR. ROBERT SAMUELS,
ST. LOUIS, MO., NOV. 30th, 1881. 3104 Wash Avenue.

It gives color to the blood, natural healthful tone to the digestive organs and nervous system, making it applicable to General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers and Impotence.

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SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind. Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

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We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had **thirty-five years' experience.**

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North Carolina R. R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Feb. 19 1882.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	3 55 a m	6 30 p m
" Salisbury	5 51 a m	8 51 p m
" High Point	7 20 a m	10 44 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 00 a m	11 20 p m
Leave Greensboro	8 35 a m	.....
Arrive Hillsboro	11 04 a m	.....
" Durham	11 48 a m	.....
" Raleigh	1 15 p m	.....
Leave "	1 40 p m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	4 20 p m	.....

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday.
Leave Greensboro 6 00 p. m.
Arrive at Raleigh 3 04 a. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 8 00 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Feb. 19, 188 .	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52 Daily
Leave Goldsboro	10 20 a m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	.....
Leave "	4 10 p m	.....
Arrive Durham	5 23 p m	.....
" Hillsboro	6 07 p m	.....
" Greensboro	8 30 p m	.....
Leave "	9 10 p m	a m
Arrive High Point	9 43 p m	a m
" Salisbury	11 08 p m	a m
" Charlotte	12 50 a m	11 30 a m

No. 18, D'lyer. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 2 50 p. m.
Ar. Raleigh 7 10 p. m.
Lv. Raleigh 5 00 a. m.
Ar. Greensboro 2 20 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for Asheville, &c., at Charlotte with A. & C. Air-Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. for points South and Southwest; at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R.-R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 20 p m	8 30 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 36 p m	9 41 a m
" Salem	11 20 p m	10 15 a m

GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 15 a m	6 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	5 50 a m	6 40 p m
" Greensboro	7 00 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	7 30 a m
Arrive University	8 30 a m
Arrive Raleigh	10 15 a m

GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	3 30 p m
Arrive University	5 15 p m
Arrive Chapel Hill	6 15 p m

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Gen'l Pass'r Agt.
Richmond, Va.

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Will make MENS' BOOTS AND SHOES, and all kinds of LADIES' WORK, in a neat and substantial manner.

☞ Particular attention giving to REPAIRING all kinds of boots and shoes.

Prices for the different qualities of work will be found as reasonable as at any other establishment.

I most respectfully solicit a part of the public patronage.

If parties living at a reasonable distance, in need of work, will let me know by postal card or otherwise, I will wait on them.

Respectfully,
G. A. REICH.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 25, 1881.

SALEM ACADEMY.

Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework.

THE STUDIO of the institution is now open, and tuition is offered in the various branches of the Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework. The attention of ladies who may have leisure for study is invited.

Special arrangements will be made for lady students from town separately from those for the regular Academy classes.

For information in regard to the various branches of the course, and terms, apply at the office of the Academy.

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FOR SALE

A VALUABLE PLANTATION NEAR SALEM, N. C.

The undersigned will sell the tract of land, known as the Sam'l Laughenour place, containing

178½ ACRES,

75 of which are wood lands and 6 acres of meadow, with a good orchard, a comfortable dwelling and convenient outhouses, one them an excellent brick spring house conveniently located. The place is suitable for truck farming and dairy, as it is within two miles of Salem, and one quarter of a mile from Stafford's Mill. Terms Cash. Persons can call and examine the place at any time.

L. W. STAFFORD.

March, 16, 1882.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

The Early Rain.

Down through the misty air,
Down from the gloom above,
Falling, pattering everywhere,
The rain comes quick with love.
Softly the missel-thrush
Sings in the golden storm;
The robin under a laurel bush
Waits for to-morrow morn.

Drip, drip, drip from the eaves,
Pit, pit, pit on the pane,
Swish, swish, swish on the drenched leaves
List! 'tis the song of the rain?
Grasses are bonding low,
Green is the corn and thick,
You can almost see the nettles grow,
They grow so strong and quick.

Soft is the wind from the west,
Softer the rain's low sigh;
The sparrow washes his smoky breast,
And watches the gloomy sky.
Stirred are the boughs by the breeze,
Scarcely a leaf is still,
Something is moving among the trees
Like a restless spirit of ill.

Standing watching the rain,
Do you not seem to hear
The voice of God outspeaken
To man's ungrateful ear?
Promising plenty and peace,
Garners with treasure heaped,
That seed time and harvest shall not cease
Till the Harvest of Earth is reaped.

—*The Argosy.*

The Silver Whistle.

We were all traveling with papa in the Tyrol, when a telegram summoning him to Vienna to the bedside of a dying friend came to interrupt our plans. He installed Letty and me in a comfortable room in the fine new hotel at Toblach, gave us his blessing, a double allowance of pocket money, and left us, with strict injunctions to stay quietly at home till his return, as he did not approve of his daughters traveling about alone in a foreign country.

Letty and I amused ourselves very well for the first few days, driving over the picturesque roads and through parts of the beautiful Ampezzo valley. We gathered gentian and mountain strawberries, and lost our way in the big wilderness of garden at the back of the hotel; filled our presse botanique with handfuls of floral treasures, and then began to weary a little of our strictly rural pleasures.

We were the only Americans in the hotel, and we found few congenial friends among the host of strangers arriving and departing every day. We had read all our books, written all our letters, and were feeling very moped—it was a rainy day, dull and unpromising—when Letty spelled out from the German newspaper the following announcement:

"Her majesty the queen of Italy, on her way to Lirnz, intends to honor Sachsenburg with a brief sojourn, arriving on the 13th. The people of Sachsenburg are preparing for a grand fete to honor her majesty."

"Sachsenburg, that is not very far from here, on the railroad," said Letty. "Oh, Helen, let us go! Queen Margherita is so very lovely, and we may never have the chance of seeing her again, and the fete, too, will be well worth seeing. The town will be one great bower of flowers, and all the peasants will appear in their best holiday costume. Do say you will go, Letty—it's so dull here."

"But have you forgotten that papa asked us to stay quietly here, and not go roaming about without him?" I said, gravely.

"Oh, you dear, conscientious old goose? it is not traveling to go to Sachsenburg to see the queen."

"Sachsenburg is a ten hours' journey from here, and we should have to be away for three days at least to make the trip worth while."

"So much the better; I am frightfully tired of this place, and papa's return is delayed for another week."

But I need not repeat our discussion further. Letty carried the day in this instance as in most others, and I—her staid, elder sister, her senior by ten years, and her nominal mentor and guardian—meekly gave in to her wishes.

Equipped with light hand-luggage, umbrellas and shawls, we set off in the omnibus the next day, with many injunctions from our Wirth to inquire carefully the hours of arrival and departure of the trains, as the time-tables were often inaccurate in this part of the world.

Our only fellow-traveler in the railway carriage was a gentleman apparently about thirty, with pleasant brown eyes, a straight, slender nose, and an indescribable air of good-breeding about him from the slender toe of his boot to the closely trimmed hair beneath his soft traveling cap.

He looked often at Letty; not impertinently, but as any well-bred man looks at a pretty girl sitting opposite him on a long journey. Letty, with her violet eyes darkening at times almost to black, her delicate color like an alabaster lamp with a rosy flame within, and her charmingly graceful figure, made excusable more obtrusive admiration than this man's.

Animation and pleasure at our trip made her doubly attractive, and I could not blame the brown eyes opposite for often wandering to her pretty face.

I did not like to seem stiff; so presently I spoke to the stranger, who had been attentive about stowing away our luggage and screening us from the brilliant sun.

He answered pleasantly, in a low, musical voice that I liked, and we were soon all three chatting together over our various experiences of the summer.

He proved to be an Englishman, and the name engraved upon the card which he presented me in the course of conversation was Romney Mordaunt, of Mordaunt Hall, Surrey. His destination was further than ours; and at Reichthal, where we were to change carriages for Sachsenburg, we must separate.

Letty seemed to share heartily my approval of our traveling-companion, and I almost wished she would not smile upon him so confidingly, nor bewitch him with her bright, half-saucy speeches, for he was a stranger, after all, and might prove unworthy of our trust.

Gradually I began to think myself a very poor chaperon for my pretty little sister, and I tried to look fierce and forbidding, but it was no use, and my furtive plucks and nudges at Letty were quite ineffectual. When I flattered myself I was looking awfully grim, she actually put out her pretty pink palm at Mr. Mordaunt's request to have her fortune read.

The time sped very quickly, and shortly before our arrival at Reichthal, our companion began to tell us some amusing stories of his life in the Indian jungle. He showed us a curious little whistle that had often served him to signal his lost companions, which had a curious shrill, bird-like tone, unlike anything of the kind we had heard before.

As Letty was returning Mr. Mordaunt the whistle—a pretty little silver toy that she much admired—he said:

"Please keep it, Miss Weir, as a souvenir of one more idler whom fate has thrown in your way. Imagine that it is charmed, and if you are in distress a note from the whistle would bring me to the rescue—if I am worthy that honor—as Oberon flew to the assistance of Huon."

Letty could not refuse the little gift so gracefully tendered, and her evident pleasure in it seemed to reward Mr. Mordaunt three-fold.

At about 11 o'clock at night I heard the guard call out "Reichthal!" with great regret, for here we must lose our amusing companion, and I could see plainly that the pleasantest part of the journey was over for him.

At Reichthal we made an unwelcome discovery; we had missed connection with the Sachsenburg train, and to reach our destination we would have to wait till 5 o'clock in the morning of the next day.

"What will you do in the meantime?" asked Mr. Mordaunt. "I have ten minutes before my train goes; if I could be of any service to you about engaging a room at the hotel, or in any other way, I should be most happy."

"I think, Helen, it would be better not to go to a hotel," said Letty; "we should never wake up for the 5 o'clock train if we went to bed, and we can't waste so much time waiting for the next train.

"Yes," I answered, "we could get some refreshments here and spend the remainder of the night in the waiting-room—it is not quite five hours."

Our funds would not admit of much extravagance on the trip, as the allowance papa had given us had dwindled during his prolonged absence, and I was glad of Letty's economical suggestion. Something in Mr. Mordaunt's manner gave the idea that he did not approve quite of our plan, but he was too polite to say anything against it. He ordered a waiter to attend us, inquired if we would be allowed to pass the night in the waiting-room, brought us a favorable answer, and then, as the locomotive whistled sharply, he reluctantly took his leave, and disappeared in the darkness.

"I wish he had staid with us—it is so lonely in this strange place," said Letty, with a little shiver.

"Nonsense, child! It would have been obtrusive and indelicate of him to give us so much of his society; we never saw him before to day, and why should he alter his plans for us?"

I spoke boldly—but I, too, felt deserted and forlorn in the little railway coffee room; a language I but indifferently understood being spoken about me—not a familiar face to be seen but Letty's frightened one, and midnight just past.

We were the only women in the place, and I did not fancy the look of the men hovering about. Some were playing cards in a corner, and others sat silently over tall glasses of beer, giving us furtive glances which I tried to ignore.

"Letty, you ought not to wear that ring on a journey, or, if you will wear it, you ought to keep your glove on; it is very tempting to a thief," I said, nervously, as the light caught Letty's diamond—papa's present on her birthday—while she put back her veil, and made my eyes ache with its sparkle.

At that moment I saw the ugly, dark face of a man close against the window pane outside watching us intently. He turned away quickly as he saw me looking at him, but I had time to note his heavy, rough beard, unkempt hair and coarse big throat.

The horrible thought seized me that he had seen Letty's ring, and would try to rob us. I said nothing to my sister of my fears, but felt intensely relieved when the porter appeared with a lantern to escort us to the waiting-room.

He informed us that we would have the room quite to ourselves, but that we must consent to be locked in. It was the strict rule that the door be locked after the departure of the last night train, and according to the regulations passengers were not allowed to spend the night on the premises; he had only made an exception in our favor. Furthermore, we must make up our minds to dispense with a light, as every one went away but the guard, and the place must be left in darkness.

This was appalling, to be locked up for four hours in a pitch-dark room; but there was apparently no other alternative.

At last, by a judicious fee, I prevailed upon the man to allow us to bolt one door on the inside, so that we would not feel quite in durance vile.

The clock struck, and the porter, hurrying us into the dreary little den, went away with his light before we could get more than a glimpse of our surroundings.

"It is a consolation to know that the guard is on duty outside," I said, trying to stifle a sigh.

"Perhaps we are not alone in this dreadful place, after all," said Letty, stumbling over a chair; "and some one may jump at us out of the darkness."

At this cheerful suggestion I bethought me of some wax matches in my satchel, and lighted one, shielding its flame as well as I could from observation outside.

We hastily explored our prison—a tall iron stove, a table, some cane chairs and two long benches with hard leather cushions, none of them inviting repose; but of other living presence than our own there was no trace.

Pillowed upon our waterproofs and each other, we tried to snatch an hour's sleep, but I, at least, became preternaturally wakeful. Here were we, two unprotected women, dropped down at an obscure little wayside station at dead of night, with not a soul nearer than the mile-distant hotel to help us in case of need. There were suspicious characters lurking about, and our only protection a glass door and the guard, who might be a coward or a knave; we could be robbed and murdered, and no one would know.

The guard's slow, heavy step passing at long intervals, and the gleam of his lantern on his scarlet cap, gave me a little sense of security, but I was very miserable nevertheless, and heartily wished we had not disobeyed papa. In the midst of my reflection, I heard stealthy steps approaching the inner door of the waiting-room and the grating of a key quietly turned in the lock. I began trembling violently, and the next instant, to my horror, the door opened and the dark-faced man whom I had seen through the window of the coffee-room, crept softly in with a dim lantern in his hand.

"Listen," he said, in German, in a hoarse whisper, fixing me with his evil eye, "if you are quiet and sensible I will do you no harm; but if you make the least disturbance, I know how to silence you," and he showed a murderous-looking knife at his belt. "I have come for the diamond the young one wears on her finger and any other jewels and money that you may have about you. Be quick and silent; give me these things, and make no resistance as you value your lives."

I suppose I grew very white and trembling, for Letty said in a firm voice that astonished me:

"Do as he says, Helen—our lives are worth more than a few trumpery jewels."

I pushed our small portmanteau toward the robber with my foot; he put it on the floor just before the door through which he had entered, set his lantern on the table, and began undoing the straps of the portmanteau.

How eagerly and vainly we listened for the tramp of the guard at that moment, but he appeared to have vanished from the face of the earth.

"The rascal evidently thinks the other door is locked on the outside, as he is not watching us," said Letty, gliding like a phantom toward the door next the platform.

While the man busily overhauled our effects she slipped the bolt with as little noise as if it glided over velvet, and then said to me:

"I am going to make one bold effort to save my ring; I shall dash that man's lantern to the ground with this bundle of shawls—in the darkness we shall have the advantage of him, as no obstacle is between us and the door. We can rush out and scream for the guard, and I am sure this wretch will not dare to follow us."

"Oh, but Letty, the danger!" I moaned; the man could not understand us, so we could say what we chose.

"Don't think of the danger, but be ready to open the door as I smash the lantern."

Letty, with a well-directed aim, sent our thick roll of shawls flying over the table, and we were all in darkness.

The next instant my sister and I were rushing like mad creatures down the platform, shrieking for the guard whose slouching figure we could see in the distance.

Strangely enough he did not or would not hear us, and, horror of horrors, the burglar was hurrying after us, the light of his lantern gleaming upon his knife blade!

Letty, in despair, put her silver whistle to her lips and blew till its peculiar note rang out like a clarion in the still air.

Directly afterward we heard the sound of hastily approaching footsteps, whether for good or evil we could not tell.

Letty's courage had failed her, and she leaned on me half-fainting with fright, when a voice calling, in English, "Hallo! What is the matter? What are you rascals doing?" revived her.

Two men came running toward us, one of whom, to our amazement and delight, we recognized as Mr. Mordaunt, our traveling companion.

We hung upon him, and hovered over him with tears, hysterical laughter and incoherent thanks, and during our confused explanations did not notice that both robber and guard quietly disappeared.

Mr. Mordaunt accounted for his presence as follows: As he left us in the coffee-room he noticed a suspicious-looking pair of fellows about the platform who seemed to be discussing us; the waiters also were talking together over the vagaries of the two Amerikanerinnen who were going to spend the night at the station, and Mr. Mordaunt concluded that we might be subjected to annoyance, if nothing more.

He therefore decided to wait himself for the next train, and not liking to intrude further upon us had whiled away the time smoking and chatting with another belated traveler, within sight of our temporary prison.

He had strayed some distance down the road, when the sound of Letty's whistle reached his ears as a sound of distress.

"What I can't understand is this rascally guard having deserted his post so shamefully," said our rescuer, ringing at a huge bell which hung near.

Presently lights were seen approaching, and a few sleepy-looking men gathered wonderingly about us. One of them stumbled over something lying in a dark corner.

"What is this!" he exclaimed. "Adolf Harle, the nightguard, in a drunken sleep. He will lose his post for this neglect of duty."

It was afterward discovered that Adolf Harle, the real guard, had been drugged over his evening glass of beer by two ruffians, one of whom had invested himself with the watchman's duties, lantern and cap, while the other made his daring attempt upon Letty and me.

"He only got some sham earrings and an ivory brush from the portmanteau, and I saved my ring!" said Letty, triumphantly.

Fright and excitement had cooled our desire to see her majesty, Queen Margherita, and on the following day we returned to Toblach, Mr. Mordaunt accompanying us.

When papa returned five days later, Romney Mordaunt met him with the request for the hand of his younger daughter in marriage, a request which my father could not refuse when he looked into Letty's radiant eyes.

The Mormon Temple at Nauvoo.

There are scarcely two accounts which exactly agree in every particular as to the dimensions and cost of the old Mormon temple at Nauvoo, Hancock county, Ill. We have carefully examined several of these, and give the results herewith. An English gentleman named Henry Caswell (quoted by Davidson and Stuve in their "History of Illinois") writes as follows in regard to the temple: "It is 120 feet by 100, and when completed will be fifty feet up to the eaves. Its expense is estimated at $300,000. The baptismal font is finished. It is a capacious laver, about twenty feet square, rests on the backs of twelve oxen, well-sculptured, and as large as life. The laver and oxen are wood, painted, but are to be gilded." Carpenter's "History of Illinois" speaks as follows of the temple: "The plan for this immense structure allowed no particular order of architecture, although it more prominently resembled the Egyptian. In the basement was an immense laver, in imitation of the brazen sea of Solomon. It was supported by twelve gilded oxen, hewn from the trunks of large trees, with their faces projecting outward. The temple was never finished. After the expulsion of the Mormons from Nauvoo, commissioners were permitted to remain to dispose of this and other property. Several attempts were made to sell it for educational, manufacturing and other purposes, but they all failed, and the temple stood (as waste property until the torch of the incendiary reduced it to ashes." Another account describes the temple as 130 feet long, by ninety feet wide, and of polished limestone; and another gives the dimensions as 130 feet long, seventy-eight feet wide, sixty-five feet to the cornice, and 163 feet to the top of the cupola. In the year 1848 the building was set on fire, and all destroyed except the walls, which on May 27, 1850, were overthrown by a tornado. Carpenter describes the place thus: "Nature has not formed along the Great river a more picturesque or eligible site for a large city. The succession of terraces ascending from the river until the high land is reached, furnish a gradual slope of remarkable beauty; noble groves of tall oaks, interspersed by winding vistas, clothe the ground to the summit of the ridge, from whence an immense undulating prairie is visible." The town of Nauvoo, according to the census of 1880, has a population of 1,402. When the Mormons were there, in the height of their power, the city had a population estimated at from 15,000 to 18,000.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

While the school laws of Utah expressly forbid the use of public school funds for the support of sectarian or denominational schools the book of Mormon and the Mormon catechism are used as text-books, and children have been expelled for refusal to study them. No teachers can obtain employment in those schools except members of the Mormon church paying tithes regularly.

A slip of the tongue.—She (encouragingly): "Your step suits mine exactly." He (nervously): "So glad to hear you say so; I know I'm such a bad waltzer."—*Judy.*

Prehistoric Mining in Michigan.

The Lake Superior mines have the advantage of producing metal free from any alloy of antimony or nickel or arsenic. In many of the mines great masses of native metal are found so large that they must be cut in place with chisels.

All the more important mines are situated on the ancient workings of a prehistoric race. They seem to have been ignorant of the fact that copper could be melted, for they left behind them the fragments too small to use and the masses too heavy to lift. Every day they subjected it to a temperature nearly high enough, without making a discovery which would have lifted them out of the Stone Age into the Bronze Age, and perhaps have enabled them to survive the struggle in which they perished. They must have been very numerous, and have reached the point of development where they were capable of organizing industry.

In Isle Royale, near the Minong mine, their pits, excavated to a depth of from ten to twenty feet in the solid rock, cover an area of from three to four hundred feet wide and more than a mile and a half in length. The labor expended here cannot have been much short of that involved in building a pyramid. Isle Royale is ten miles from the nearest land, and is incapable of producing food, so that all supplies except fish must have been brought from some distant point. Their excavations could of course never go below the point at which water would accumulate. Their hammers, frequently to the number of several thousand, are found in heaps where they were evidently placed at the end of the season. As no graves or evidences of habitations are found, we can hardly doubt that the ancient miners lived south of the great lakes, and made yearly journeyings with fleets of canoes to the copper mines. The aggregate amount of the metal which they carried off must have been very great, and it has, I believe, been generally thought that the copper implements of the ancient Mexicans came from this source. M. Charnay in a recent number of the *North American* seems to think that the Mexicans reduced copper from its ores. A chemical analysis of their hatchets would solve the question, for Lake Superior copper is so free from alloys as to be unmistakable.

The superintendent of the old Caledonia mine in Ontonagon county kindly took me to the top of a cliff where three Cornish "tributers"—miners working not for wages but for a share of the product—had cleared out one of the ancient pits in the outcrop of the vein. They had brought out a quantity of copper, and had just uncovered a large mass which would weigh certainly not less than seven tons. Many battered stone hammers lay around the mouth of the pit. The active little Englishmen, belonging to a race of hereditary miners perhaps as old as the mound-builders themselves, had come around the world from the East to finish the work of the departed Asiatic race from the West at a time to which no date can be assigned. Not far away another party had cut down a dead cedar to make props for their tunnel. As they were putting the log in position, from its center dropped a small but perfectly formed stone hammer which had never been used. It was made from a stone found, I believe, only on the north shore of the lake. This tree was not far from two hundred and fifty years old; but as cedar is almost indestructible in this climate, it may have been dead several hundred years. The axman said that he had found several hammers in the center of cedars. It would seem barely possible that this hammer had been placed in a cleft of the tree, when it was a sapling, that the wood might grow around the groove and serve as a handle. At all events, this one, which I have, was certainly placed where it was—about thirty inches from the ground—by human hands, undoubtedly by the ancient miner himself, when the tree was a twig.—*Harper's Magazine.*

True Hearts are More Than Coronets.

Rev. C. L. Cuyler says: "Turning over some old documents lately, I came across the following unique epistle from the wife of a Confederate soldier to her husband, which I picked up, lying open, by the roadside near the battlefield of Bull Run. I transcribe a portion of it, with its uncouth orthography and the genuine womanly heart, and omit all the local references by which its author could ever be identified:

"MY DEARLY AND BELOVED HUSBAN—I rite you a few lines to inform you I am well, and I want to here from you, honey, so bad I can't help riting. I much reather see you than have ahunder dollars this morning, fur when I'm awake my mind is on you, and when asleep I'm adreeming bout my honey. I have not heerd from you sens July 25, and I pray to the lord that these few lines may find you on the mercy side of god, and in a prayin mind with a pure harte, my beloved honey. We hev had a pertracted meeting here sens last friday, and it has not brock up yet. Pernelope R— and Sally S— come out here a satterday and I went to meeting with them aSunday nite. They had 3 morners that nite. Honey, your hogs come home last nite, they are nice as they can be, and groze fast; but I dont want you to never forget to live in a praying mind and harte, for I was plesed the best to here that, that I ever was to here anything in my life. I hope you allers live on the mercy side, so that ef we never see each other in this wurld we may mete in heven where parting is no more. Honey, you hav not sent me a piece of your hair. I sent you som of mine and little Charly's. Plese send me som of yours, honey; that letter you sent by the preacher I have not got, but maby I shall get it yet. I hev got the ten dollars you left me when you went away; plese do rite to me and let me know all I ask, fer I never did want to here from nobody so bad in my life. I hev wrote you three letters, and git no answer about that hide. It will run if it stays out dores. May god bless you, tis my prayer for ever, and now nothing more from your dere beloved wife to her deerest beloved honey husban B.—D. P.

"This letter written on a course piece of foolscap in a cabin of North Carolina, and whose illiterate spelling almost requires a glossary, is as genuine a specimen of womanly yearning as ever came from a wearer of satin and diamonds. In spite of its strange jumble of things, sacred and secular, no true man will laugh over it."—*Evangelist.*

The Child's Escape.

At Harrisburg, Pa., recently, while Forepaugh's show was starting on its street parade, one of the elephants wandered from the herd and could not be controlled, and, in his excitement, rushed toward the crowd, which swayed back in much excitement. A lady named Wise had a baby carriage in charge with a child in it, and in her efforts to get out of the crowd, found herself and carriage in front of the elephant. With great presence of mind Mrs. Wise snatched her child from the carriage, and in the next instant the front foot of the monster crushed down in the carriage, completely demolishing it.

What is that which we wish for, and when obtained, we never know we have it?—Sleep.

HEALTH HINTS.

Children who drink tea and coffee are nervous and fretful and lose their appetite for substantial food. They have less ability to resist disease and become stunted in growth.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

The light of the sun is the great purifier, scattering filth as on the wings of the wind. It is the invigorator of animal and vegetable life—indispensable. It is cheap, the cheapest medicine known, and among the most reliable. Put cold feet in it, a "creeping back," a sallow skin—the whole body, that it may imbibe electricity.

A suggestion for hoarseness worthy of trial is the use of common horse-radish prepared in sugar—one part to nine parts of sugar. A little of this mixture in the mouth, swallowed slowly, gives relief. The remedy (horse-radish) is not a new one, but, to us, the sugar way of using it seems to be a new and good one.

The Germantown *Telegraph* says that experience proves that lime-water and milk are not only food and medicine at an early period of life, but also at a later, when the functions of digestion and assimilation are feeble and easily perverted. A stomach taxed by gluttony, irritated by improper food, inflamed by alcohol, enfeebled by disease, or otherwise unfitted for its duties—as is shown by the various symptoms attendant upon indigestion, dyspepsia, diarrhea, dysentery and fever—will resume its work, and do it energetically, on an exclusive diet of bread and milk and lime-water. A bowl of cow's milk may have four tablespoonfuls of lime-water added to it with good effect.

Domestic Life in Mexico.

The amiability and good nature of Mexican women is proverbial, says a correspondent. They are universally good-tempered, gracious and graceful, and this charm of manner prevails in all classes. Advantages of education are few, and their accomplishments are limited to the guitar and a few Spanish songs, but their voices are sweet and melodious, and their laugh is low musical and infectious. Simple-minded and affectionate in their natures, devoted where they love, and confiding, but fierce and vehement in their jealousies, mere children in simplicity and pleased with a little attention, never awkward in society—a Fifth avenue belle might envy them their grace and natural polish of manner, which is something marvelous considering their want of opportunities. Even the children are gentle and never rude or boisterous. Their reverence and respect for their parents is something wonderful. When saying good-night to them they kneel and kiss their hands. The good nature and affectionate manner in domestic life is charming. There is scarcely an instance of family quarrels and bickerings. No Mexican ever abuses wife or children; in social life their amiability is most commendable. Every family has its peones, whom we are told are little better than slaves. Such is not the case; on the contrary, they are treated with the utmost kindness, and fare as well as the family, which, however, cannot be called sumptuously, for all are miserably poor, comparatively speaking; still, any family having the munificent income of $100 a year keeps a servant or peone.

Magnificent Glass Painting.

In the large dining-room on the ground floor of William H. Vanderbilt's new mansion on Fifth avenue, has been placed one of the finest gems of glass painting of this century. It is the work of E. Oudinot, of Paris, who devoted six months to the work. In his subject he has been particularly happy, the famous 'Field of the Cloth of Gold' being portrayed in masterly style.

The picture is twenty-one by eighteen feet, consisting of ten large and five smaller panels. The English king, Henry VII., mounted on a spirited bay charger, confronts Francis I., of France, on a milk white steed, the two being represented as shaking hands at the foot of the throne, on which Queen Clande, wife of Francis I. and daughter of Louis XII., is standing, surrounded by the cavaliers and dignitaries of the two courts. The golden trappings of the two chargers and the golden embroidery work on the white satin suit of the French king are especially attractive in the delicacy of the artist's work. The herald of the French king displays a beautifully tinted green banner of the "Fleur de Lys," and immediately behind him is the king's jester endeavoring to control the numerous pointer dogs. On the right hand is seen the herald of Henry VIII., tall and majestic and bearing in his hand the coat of arms of the English crown. Behind the foremost group and extending in the distance are cavaliers. As accompaniments to the painting are fifteen smaller panels, representing coats of arms and military articles set around the room. Combining all, together with the finely carved woodwork, it is safe to say that Mr. Vanderbilt has the finest dining-room in the United States.

WISE WORDS.

You should never pull down an opinion until you have something to put in its place.

We all change, but that's with time. Time does his work honestly, and I don't mind him.

We must learn to submit with grace to commit the follies which depened upon character.

As the shadow that follows the substance, so the sting of the conscience follows an evil deed; one dies only with intelligence.

Truth and love are two of the most powerful things in the world; and when they both go together they cannot easily be withstood.

It is strictly and philosophically true in nature and reason that there is no such thing as chance or accident; it being evident that these words do not signify merely men's ignorance of the real and immediate cause.

Exchanging Horses.

An amusing incident connected with the grand national steeplechase at Liverpool is going the rounds of sporting circles. At one of the fences there was a tumble and a scrimmage, half a dozen horses coming to grief. In the hurry and confusion, Adams, the jockey, who started from the post upon Liberator, hastily remounted and dashed home. While weighing in he remarked to Mr. Gregory, the weigher, that the old horse had not jumped as he used. Gregory asked what old horse he meant, and he made answer that it was Liberator, of course; whereupon he was informed that the horse he had ridden in on was not Liberator, but Ignition. While the amazed Adams was admitting that he had mixed his horses, home came Liberator, ridden by the jockey who had started on Ignition. The occurrence resembled those mistakes so frequently made in exchanges of hats or umbrellas, with this difference, that the owner of the best article didn't lose by the swap.

Nebraska has 129 Presbyterian churches, with 4,638 members. Colorado has seventy-six Presbyterian churches, with 3,077 members.

A Circus Rider's Tragic Death.

The tragic death of Emilie Loisset, the famous circus rider, at the Cirque d'Hiver, in Paris, plunged the gay capital into temporary grief. Her horsemanship was very remarkable, and it seems to have run in the family, for her father and uncles and aunts were all famous equestrians in their days. Her sister, whose marriage with Prince de Reuss created so much excitement a short time ago, was also famous for her performances in the saddle. The accident which caused Emilie Loisset's death was brought about by a restive horse. She had just returned from Berlin with her four horses, and went to the circus in the daytime for some practice. She wished to train one particular horse called "J'y pense" to gallop from the stable into the ring when she was encored in her performance, and to leap an obstacle placed at the ring as she returned. When Mlle. Loisset rode "J'y pense" at this obstacle, the horse, a vicious brute, balked, and exasperated by the vigorous lashing which his rider gave him, dashed at full gallop toward the stable. There the iron gates stopped him, and Emilie Loisset, catching him short by the head, tried to turn him around. The brute, however, reared, and after balancing for a moment, fell heavily over on one side on top of his rider. The crutch of the saddle inflicted severe internal injuries on the unfortunate girl. Everything possible was done to save her life, but she died a few days afterward, and all Paris was plunged in grief.

There are eighty-one German daily papers in the United States, with an average daily circulation of 2,870 copies.

[Brooklyn SUNDAY EAGLE.]

A Picture Worth Beholding.

Hanging between two small windows, and catching the light from a larger one opposite, in one of the offices of Adams Express company, at 59 Broadway, New York—the office occupied by Mr. W. H. Hall, head of the delivery department—is a plainly finished but neatly framed chromo about 2½ by 3 feet in size, which is looked upon by hundreds of people daily, on many of whom it has a wonderful and salutary effect. It represents a flight of half a dozen rough stone steps leading from the swarded bank of a placid lake to a little rustic temple set in the rugged side of the mountain which rises in stupendous proportions in the background all covered with a rank luxuriant growth of foliage in brush and tree. In the open door of this little temple stands a half concealed figure, with an arm and hand extended, holding forth a small, dimly defined package, while seated on the sward at the foot of the steps an aged pilgrim, bare-footed, lame and decrepid, bears a staff in one hand, and in the other holds before his dim eyes a small bottle, whose label he eagerly scans. This label bears the words: "ST. JACOBS OIL."

The Great German Remedy.

Simple as this little chromo appears in its unostentatious position, it has an influence which it would be difficult to estimate.

"It is to that picture and the persuasions of Mr. Hall," said Mr Edward J. Douglass, a gentleman connected with Mr. Hall's department, "that I owe my present ability to perform my work. Some weeks ago I was violently attacked with sciatic rheumatism, and hour by hour I grew worse, and nothing my family or the doctor could do gave me any relief, and I began to think in a few days that my case was hopeless and that I was doomed to be an invalid and helpless cripple for life. But at last I thought of that picture which I had often looked at with but little interest, and then Mr. Hall came to my bedside, and, telling me how St. Jacobs Oil had cured him of a worse and longer standing case than mine, urged me to use the same remedy. I did so that very night, directing my wife not to spare it but to apply it thoroughly according to the directions, which she did with a large piece of flannel cloth saturated with the Oil, and then bound the cloth to the affected parts. The next morning I was free from pain, and although a little sore in the hip was able to dress myself, and the next day I resumed my duties in the office as sound as a dollar. Here I am now in full health and strength, having had no touch of rheumatism or other pain since. Whenever I see one of our drivers or any other person who shows any symptoms of lameness or stiffness, I point him to the picture in Mr. Hall's office, and then direct him to go for St. Jacobs Oil at once."

It is now stated that there are but eight cities with a population of a million or more, and there are but five cities larger than New York. London leads the way with 4,000,000, and Paris follows with 1,988,866. Soo-Choo, Canton and Pekin are next in order, the latter city having only seventy-nine more inhabitants than New York.

Railroaders' Relief.

That most comfortable Ticket Office 187 West street, New York, is presided over by Mr. C. V. V. Ward, who thus addressed one of our representatives recently: "Some months ago I had rheumatism in my right arm, and was unable to raise it. I was advised by a friend to use St. Jacobs Oil. did so, and before the second bottle had been exhausted my arm was perfectly well."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Georgia has 75,000 acres of pine lands devoted to the turpentine business.

The success of St Jacobs Oil through out the civilized world is without a parallel.—Richmond (Va) Southern Planter and Farmer.

Braiding and frogs increase in popularity.

In the Family.

CORNER WYOMING AND LUZERNE STREETS,
PITTSTON, Pa., September 9, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & Co.: *Sirs*—I have used your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure in my family with marked benefits and can highly recommend it.

C. W. CARR.

THE caterpillar of the silk worm, when fully developed, is 70,000 times heavier than when it came from the egg.

FROM JAMES M. WILSON, Esq., 2 Hayne street, Charleston, S. C.:

DR. HOLMAN: It affords me great pleasure to add my testimony for the benefit I have received from the use of the Holman Pad and Plasters. For over forty years I have endured the misery growing out of a torpid liver and dyspepsia, accompanied with violent headaches, and have tried various remedies and changes of climate without receiving permanent relief. I have worn one of Holman's Pads about one month with wonderful results, and can say that I feel better than I have done for years, and I believe will be permanently cured. From what I have received, I am convinced of the virtue of the Pad and recommend it to suffering humanity.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

25 Cents Will Buy

a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by New York Newspaper Union, 150 Worth Street, New York.

PURE COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Baldheaded men are informed that there is but one avenue of escape from their affliction, and that is Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the great hair renewer, which, being recently improved, is more efficacious than ever.

Catarrh of the Bladder

Stinging irritation, inflammation and all Kidney and Urinary Complaints cured by "Buchupaiba." $1. Druggists. Send for pamphlet to E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

A Tranquil Nervous System

Can never be possessed by those whose digestive and assimilative organs are in a state of chronic disorder. Weak stomachs make weak nerves. To restore vigor and quietude to the latter, the first must be invigorated and regulated. The ordinary sedatives may tranquillize the nerves for a while, but they can never, like Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, remove the causes of nervous debility. That superb invigorant and corrective of disordered conditions of the alimentary organs have also the effect of imparting tone to the nerves. The delicate tissues of which they are constituted, when weakened in consequence of impoverishment of the blood, resulting from imperfect digestion and assimilation, draw strength from the fund of vitality developed in the system by the Bitters, which imparts the required impetus to the nutritive functions of the stomach, enriches the circulation, and gives tone and regularity to the secretive and evacuative organs.

A MILLION of pounds of buffalo meat were shipped from the plains last year; and the railways have carried 10,000,000 pounds of buffalo bones and 6,000,000 hides to Eastern markets.

To Consumptives.

Reader, can you believe that the creator afflicts one-third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of Consumption, and men are living to-day—healthy, robust men—whom physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung was almost gone. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

A GREAT many people who are always complaining that life is a burden would feel very unhappy at the prospect of being relieved of the load.

Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for Part-VII. of Dime Series pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

THERE will be an unusually large yield of opium in India this season, one district producing 75,000 chests which generally raises but 50,000.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the debilitated woman's best restorative tonic.

A MAN who cannot govern his own temper should never try to control his wife's.

WANTED.—A person in every town to distribute 10 to 100 newspapers. A handsome present will be sent. For particulars address *Journal of Commerce*, Omaha, Nebraska.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half-dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past. I write this hoping every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

25 Cents will Buy a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by NEW YORK NEWSPAPER UNION, 150 Worth Street, New York.

ALLEN'S Brain Food cures Nervous Debility & Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists. Send for Circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 313 First av., N. Y.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			
Beef Cattle—Prime, live weight	11¼	@	12
Calves—Com'n to Choice Veals.	8½	@	9
Sheep	5	@	6¾
Lambs	6	@	7
Hogs—Live	7	@	7½
Dressed, city	9¾	@	9¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 65	@	8 50
Western, good to choice	5 90	@	9 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 45	@	1 46
No. 1 White	1 43	@	1 43½
Rye—State	93	@	93½
Barley—Two-rowed State	92	@	93
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	79	@	83
Yellow Southern	83	@	83
Oats—White State	62	@	66
Mixed Western	59	@	63¾
Hay—Prime Timothy	80	@	1 05
Straw—No. 1, R